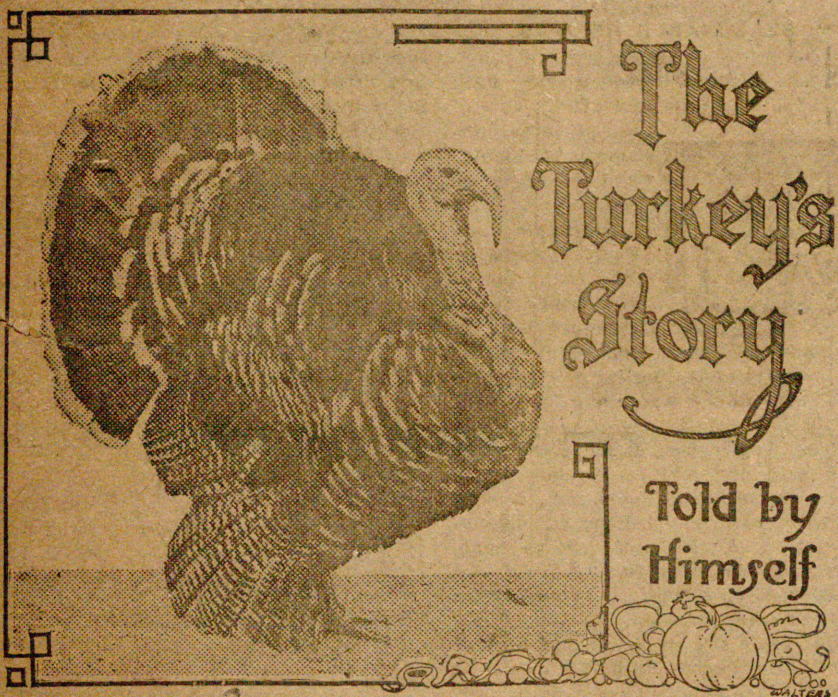


THE NEWS-BULLETIN

Vol. 2 No. 1

MOKENA, WILL COUNTY, ILLINOIS, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER, 19, 1920

\$2 per year



While the eagle has been given first place as the "national bird," some people have thought that the turkey should have been accorded this place because it is so general use on our national feast day, and because it had been domesticated by the Indians long before the discovery of America by Columbus.

The name was given in error, as it was supposed to have come from Turkey, which it did not, the common turkey being native to North America. But let the turkey tell his own story:

I can introduce myself as of the type vertebrate, because I have a backbone. I am classed as a bird because I am an animal that dresses in feathers rather than in skin like men or to wear wool like sheep, hair like a horse's or fur like a bear.

My order is gallinaceous, from a Latin word, meaning hen; and our order is sometimes called raptorial, also from the Latin, because we scratch for a living. We practice "the strenuous life" which others preach.

My family is a large one, the Phasianidae, which includes most of the domestic fowls and also pheasants, grouse and quail—nearly 100 species in all. You notice that I have some jaw-breaking words in my scientific record, but my jaws are called mandibles, from a Latin word that means to chew, the upper and lower mandibles forming my bill.

The whole opening of my mouth is called my gape (broad, a, please,) and sometimes the rictus; but that word should always be restricted to the back corner of my mouth.

You must have noticed how beautifully my neck is wattled. That word wattle is Old English and means a bag. The other name for my wattles, caruncle, comes from the Latin and means flesh.

I go bareheaded, but wear a great many feathers from my neck down to my tibia. Everybody's leg below the knee (including yours and mine) has two bones, of which one is the tibia.

My tibia is feathered. Below that is the tarsus (Greek—heel in vertebrates, the joint that bends back, while the knee joint bends forward), and this tarsus is of feathers, but covered with big scales. I wouldn't dare pronounce all the big words that go with this part of my anatomy, but it may be interesting to you to go turkey-hunting in the dictionary for "scutellate" and related words, and see why it is called "tibia-tarsus."

My feet and legs I'd better tell you something of my toes, of four, besides the spur, this last named weapon being mercifully reserved for the females of our family. My first toe grows out in a seemingly wild way behind the spread of my foot; but it is really a convenience I want to clutch anything, as, for instance, the branch of the tree where



generally roost. This toe is two-jointed and called the hallux. The second toe, the inner front one, is three-jointed; the third or middle one has four joints, and the fourth or outer one has five joints.

Now, when you prepare me for the oven don't throw away my lower legs and feet, but clean them thoroughly with a brush and warm water, to which you have added a pinch of soda. Lay in cold water after a generous rinsing, and when you start the fire to roast my carcass put my legs (the tarsi only) and feet into a basin, cover with cold water and let them sit where they will immer until the roast is done—when you have a foundation or stock for the most delicious broth. I could tell you how the chicken soup trade began in Washington Market with a poor woman who utilized what the marketmen threw away, only to buy back from her in the form of a bowl of steaming hot soup, for which they each paid her a dime—and she became rich from this humble beginning.

My "gizzards," too (heart, liver and gizzard), are used by the thrifty housewife, who chops them fine after cooking them in the dripping pan with the "bird," and then adds them to the already rich gravy for "home consumption."

My gizzard is a sort of mill where my food is crushed, being the second or true stomach, after being softened in the first one, the "crop," in the lower part of the neck.

My wishbone has a longer name, furculum, from the Latin word that means fork. The meaning is obvious.

As to my plumage, first are the "contour feathers." These give outline color and are ornamental appendages. These feathers are moved by muscles which are located under the skin, give me a chance to "spread myself" by brushing the ground with my wings, erecting my body and tail feathers until I am twice my usual size while strutting about and uttering my "gobble."

That word, by the way, is Old English.

The tail feathers, the great quill feathers of the wings, are the remiges, or caremen, of our tribe. They do the heavy pulling in flight, as the oar does in rowing. These form the spread of the wing and are stiff, strong and "penaceous," pen-like. My tail feathers and upper-tail coverts are tipped with a beautiful chestnut brown or bronze in my wild state, and with white in my tame state.

Let me tell you a bit of my history. Domestication has diminished my size and strength, dulled my plumage and improved my temper.

In the savage life of the forest I am likely to attack my own children (poulters they are called) and be in return attacked and beaten off by my wife in their defense. Then I "get mad," and hunt up other maltreated turkey husbands whose hens will not let them run the house. We go away in groups of a dozen to a hundred, and we do the tramp act to perfection, until mating time arrives, when we generally get into a pretty fierce fight, a "free-for-all."

We were introduced into Europe early in the sixteenth century, and in many places have become "naturalized."

The wild members of our tribe are disappearing before the onward march of civilization, but we domestic turkeys are increasingly appreciated and are being raised in so great numbers that I have heard it stated authoritatively that if the "turkey" money were applied to the national debt it would be wiped out in less than ten years.

Turkey eggs are from nine to fifteen at a "clutch"—the next complement sometimes reaching twenty. They are highly prized for eating by some, and are large, with white shells "freckled" with brown.

Our young turkeys are delicate, needing careful watching for a few weeks, as the hen turkey is likely to take them off on long tramps in wet grass during the early morning, and they are not often able to endure this heroic treatment. We turkeys feed on grass, grains, fruits, vegetables, insects and even "gobble" young frogs and lizards, picking up a living almost anywhere.

FRESH MILK IN SOUTH AMERICA SAYS TINLEY MAN

Tinley Park, Nov. 19.—Herman Englehardt who is located at Buenos Ayres, Argentina, in the employ of the international Harvester company, has written an interesting letter home, in which he says that he is busily engaged assembling harvesting machines and that the grain harvest will begin along about Christmas or New Year's. The crop looks good. When we are harvesting our crops in this country the people of Argentina will be sleigh riding. They have their winter while we are having our summer.

Mr. Englehardt further writes about some of the interesting sights of South America. Among the curious thing is the manner in which the dairymen peddle their milk. Instead of driving to the homes of their customers and delivering the milk in bottles or pails, the dairymen drives his cows along the streets and milks the cow for every customer, so that they are assured of getting their milk "right from the cow" unadulterated.

BACK ON THE JOB.

Wm. Hasenpflug, who has been working for Henry Strickler during the summer, has entered the employ of H. C. Vogt and will clerk in the latter's store for the winter. Mr. Hasenpflug has worked at the same job before.

DANCES GALORE.

Tinley Park does not want for dances. There is something doing all the time. The Women's Community club of Oak Forest will give their second annual dance at the Saenger hall on Saturday night, November 20.

George Lorenz will hold his annual Thanksgiving dance on Wednesday night, November 24.

A large company of young folks have rented this hall for November 27 when they will give a private party and dance.

UNDERGOES OPERATION.

August Firchau, one of our well known local blacksmiths, underwent an operation for the removal of tonsils last week at the St. Francis hospital, Blue Island, Dr. A. B. Salder performing the operation. Mr. Firchau is home and getting along nicely.

BIG SALE ON.

H. C. Vogt took his community by surprise this week when he launched a great price reducing sale without notice. Prices have been slashed to the bone to move things quick.

DUCK HUNTERS HAVE EXCITING TIME.

Chas. Hollstein, Harry Utke, Walter Bruening and Wm. Rix have returned from a duck hunting expedition to Grass Lake. While on the lake Walter Bruening accidentally bumped his shot gun, discharging it, the shot tearing a hole through the bottom of the boat. He quickly stuck his handkerchief into the opening and managed to stop the inrushing water from sinking the boat.

HOUSE WARMING PARTY.

A large number of young folks gathered unexpectedly at the J. C. Funk home Wednesday night and held a house warming party. The evening was pleasantly spent in a social way. Bunco was the chief pastime of the evening and created much fun. The following were the prize winners: First prize, Walter Schoenck; booby prizes, Gertrude Reiber and Frank Greco.

HOLD BUNCO PARTY.

The Ladies' Social club of Tinley Park held a bunco party at the Andres hall Wednesday night of this week. Following the game the guests danced and refreshments were served.

Fred Schmidt and family have moved to Blue Island the past week.

Ernest E. Rice, carrier on one of the rural routes running out of the Tinley Park office, has just purchased a Ford roadster to facilitate the delivery of mail to his patrons.

The infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Henke was christened last Sunday by the Rev. A. Buddenhagen, pastor of the local Zion Lutheran church. Name given, Elaine.

PREPARING XMAS PROGRAM.

The Sunday school pupils and teachers of the Zion Lutheran church have begun their Christmas program, the start being made last Sunday.

TO CELEBRATE TODEN FEST.

The annual Toden Fest will be observed at the Zion Lutheran church next Sunday. This service is held in memory of those members of the congregation who died during the church year.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilke visited in Blue Island Friday.

Farmers in this section are busy shredding this week.

Work on the new building at Oak Forest for the tuberculosis afflicted soldiers is nearing completion. It is estimated, however, that it will take until New Year's if not later before the building will be ready for use.

PRODUCING OIL WELL STRUCK NEAR LIESS RANCH

Mokena, Nov. 19.—The oil industry is booming in Montana according to further advices received here from Frank Liess, former Mokena banker. Mr. Liess reports that a new well has been sunk 30 miles from his ranch. This new well is producing 2,000 barrels per day. The oil is of exceptional purity. The crude oil as taken from the well was placed in the gasoline tank of an auto and ran the car without trouble.

FIRST LIGHT SNOW.

The first light snow fall of the season fell during Sunday night. Early Monday morning there was a thin white mantle on the ground.

ROCK ISLAND IMPROVING RIGHT OF WAY.

The Rock Island has a steam shovel and a force of men engaged filling along side the high embankment near Hickory Creek bridge. The gravel has been working loose from the road bed so new earth shoulders are being placed to hold the gravel in place. The earth is being taken out from the side of the big cuts near the Harry Storm farm.

E. G. Tonn has entered the employ of the Rock Island and is working in the La Salle street station offices.

RETURNS TO MONTANA.

Marcus Liess who has been visiting with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Liess returned Monday to Gage, Montana.

NEW HALL FINISHED.

The former Hatch store has been converted into "The Mokena Hall." The interior of the building has been completely remodeled and has been newly polished, and everything is set for the opening dance which Alfred Hatch hopes to give Saturday. This hall fills a great need in Mokena. Dances will be given here during the winter.

NO APPLICANTS.

Thus far no applicants have been heard from for the Mokena post-office and the examination is to be held at Joliet on December 11. It appears that no one wants the job and yet no one wants to see the post-office discontinued. If this town is placed on a rural route it will cause some mighty loud complaining, but no one appears to be willing to do anything to prevent this from happening. It is a case of letting events take their course.

The whooping cough epidemic appears to be subsiding. No new cases have been reported and it is probable that the crest of the epidemic has been reached.

L. WISHNIK, A FORMER MOKENA STORE KEEPER, HAS LOCATED AT ORLAND WHERE HE HAS OPENED A BARGAIN STORE.

Mr. Wishnik is running a bargain advertisement in this issue which it will pay you to read. He called on old Mokena friends Monday.

ENTERTAINS AT SHOWER.

Mrs. August Werner entertained at a miscellaneous shower Saturday afternoon and evening in honor of her sister, Miss Louise Wannemacher, who is to be a bride soon. Many beautiful gifts were received by the bride-elect.

Herbert Moriarty has booked a large number of auction sales for this winter. He has several sales coming off soon.

WHAT IS THE BUSINESS OF THE CHURCH?

Back in 1839 a small insignificant log hut was built in the back woods of Perry county, Mo. This was the humble beginning of a chain of Lutheran educational institutions stretching from New Orleans to St. Paul and from New York to San Francisco. The present theological seminary of the Missouri Synod at St. Louis is crowded beyond capacity with an enrollment of 370 divinity students. Therefore it was resolved at the convention in Detroit to erect a new seminary and \$1,000,000 were appropriated for this cause. A drive is about to be launched throughout the Missouri synod for this amount. This will be the largest Lutheran seminary in this country, and one of the largest Protestant seminaries in the world.

Everyone is heartily invited to hear more on this subject next Sunday, November 21, at the Lutheran Immanuel church, Mokena. Services in the German language at 10:30 a. m. English services at 7:30 p. m. Lutheran publicity will be discussed, "What Is the Business of the Church?" and other timely topics will be touched upon. Tracts will be distributed.

The household goods of the late Mrs. John Schweser were removed by her children Monday, leaving the dwelling vacant.

Trapping is going to be heavy this year, as is indicated by the demand for trapping licenses.

Mrs. Knickerbocker and Miss Lois Lynk spent Saturday in Joliet.

NEW LENOX M. E. BAZAAR BIG ANNUAL EVENT

New Lenox, Nov. 19.—The annual bazaar of the Ladies Aid of the local Methodist church held last Friday in the church parlors was a very successful affair, about \$350 being cleared. Everything up for sale went well.

RETURNED MISSIONARY TO SPEAK.

Ramer Smith, a returned missionary from India, is going to give an interesting talk on the work of Foreign Missions at a meeting of the Missionary society to be held at the home of Mrs. John Seairight on Saturday.

BUYS FARM.

Charles Parsons has purchased the former Busch farm north of town.

PROMOTING SOCIAL LIFE.

The young folks of the community are invited to gatherings to be held every Saturday afternoon at the parlors of the local Methodist church for the promotion of social life among the young folks. Games and other amusements are on the program. The Rev. and Mrs. Tisdal will be in charge of the work. It is to be hoped that this new plan will be well taken up with and will be encouraged to the fullest possible extent.

The New Lenox R. N. A. held a card party at the Grange hall Wednesday night. These parties will be held regularly during the winter.

The New Lenox Home Improvement club was entertained at the home of Mrs. J. C. Urch on Wednesday. An interesting program was carried out.

The dances of the New Lenox Dance club at Grange hall are drawing good, clean crowds and the management is well pleased with the success of the dances.

Community Thanksgiving Dinner Being Planned at Marley

Marley, Nov. 19.—The annual Community Thanksgiving dinner will be held at the Marley church parlors on Thanksgiving day. Preceding the dinner the annual Thanksgiving sermon will be preached by the Rev. Henry L. Rust. All the families of the community will get together, bring their Thanksgiving dinners and enjoy the annual feast as one big family. This unique feature has been observed for many years and is one that should be adopted by other communities. While small in number, Marley has the right kind of people for community social work and they are demonstrating in other activities what can be accomplished in this line.

WHY NOT HAVE MARLEY SUPPLY MOKENA?

There is much agitation going on over the question what will become of the Mokena post-office. As part of Marley is served by the Mokena office, it is said that it would be a good idea to have the post-office located at Marley if no one in Mokena would take it, and have Marley supply Mokena. H. H. Sabin, local merchant, has been working to get a post-office at Marley, so why not have the scheme go through now?

POSTPONE MEETING.

The meeting of the Marley Household Science club, which was to have been held at the home of Mrs. Randall Storm on Tuesday, had to be postponed on account of the death of a niece of Mrs. Storm.

ENTERTAINS AT DINNER.

On Saturday Mrs. Henry L. Rust entertained at dinner in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Sam A. Bowen and granddaughter, Miss Blanche Nielsen of Laurenes, Iowa, who are visiting with the former's brother, J. R. Bowen. Besides the honored guests, those who were entertained were: Edson Claus, Dr. Fred Nielsen of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Bowen, Miss Hazel Eaton and Mr. and Mrs. E. War Bush.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trask of Fort Jackson, N. Y., and Aleck Long of Chillicothe, Mo., are guests at the Fred Blodgett home.

Mrs. John Storm of Alpine is ill with pneumonia.

ORGANIZED NEW CLUB.

Mrs. G. Willard Bush and Mrs. Ira Anderson went to Homer last Wednesday to assist in the organizing of a Household Science club in Homer. The meeting was held at the Homer Congregational church. The new organization was formed with 26 charter members, and Mrs. Jessie Trask was chosen president.

Mr. and Mrs. Randall Storm attended the funeral of their little niece, Jean, two-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Leffler, held at Naperville Monday.

PLAN TRICENTENNIAL PLAY.

The young folks of Marley are preparing a play "The Courtship of Miles

INCREASE IN STATE TAX RATE NOT NECESSARY

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 19.—It will not be necessary to increase the state tax rate when the rate fixing board meets early next month, administration officials declared today. For the past several weeks the budget division in the department of finance has been working overtime on the second state budget under the civil administrative code, which must be submitted to Governor Lowden on or before January 1.

"Seventy-five per cent of the requests for appropriations to be made by the next general assembly," Omar H. Wright, director of finance, said today, "have been practically agreed upon between the department of finance and the heads of the various state activities."

"Governor Lowden has insisted that appropriation requests must be kept to the minimum and that each item must be carefully considered in its relation to the necessary needs of the state. While the new budget will provide for moderate salary adjustments and the growing needs of the state, and while the total appropriations to be recommended to the next legislature will doubtless exceed those of two years ago, the excellent cash condition of the state treasury will more than take care of the increase."

"Last year the state tax rate was 40 cents per \$100. This was a reduction of 20 per cent from the previous year and 35 per cent from the amount fixed two years ago. But 14 cents of the last year's rate went into the general revenue fund, used for general state purposes, while 23 cents went to the common school and University of Illinois funds, and three cents to the new waterway fund. Any further reduction this year must necessarily come out of the revenue fund, but with a cash balance in the revenue fund in the state treasury of approximately \$16,000,000, and with no abnormal appropriation needs of the state for the next biennium, it will be possible to reduce still further the rate for general state purposes and yet leave an excellent working balance in the treasury."

DANCES

Mokena Hall, Saturday night, November 20th.

New Lenox same night.

Frankfort Hall Company, Frankfort on Wednesday, November 24.

Tinley Park Saenger hall same night.

ROCK ISLAND TO TAKE OFF TWO TRAINS NEXT SUN.

The Rock Island announces that from this coming Sunday on train No. 17 west bound in the morning and train No. 18 east bound in the evening will be discontinued on Sunday runs but, will run as usual on week days. These trains are to be superseded by two suburban trains on Sundays which will be operated between Chicago and Joliet on the time of the cancelled trains.

FREE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE NEXT MONDAY NIGHT

A free Christian Science lecture will be held next Monday night at eight at the Auditorium, Joliet.

For additional news matter of surrounding towns turn to insert Page.

TINLEY PARK

A grave coping manufacturer of Morgan Park called in town Monday trying to get a local agent for his line. He has sold a number of these copings to local cemeteries.

For Sale—Fancy Michigan apples for baking or eating at G. F. Wannemacher's, Mokena. —Adv.

Standish, which they will present during the forepart of December in observance of the Tercentennial celebration of the landing of the Pilgrims.

The Mystery of Hartley House

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By
CLIFFORD S.
RAYMONDIllustrated by
IRWIN MYERS

CHAPTER X—Continued.

"Finally the old boy got up with the case held tight under his arm and went toward the door with the girl and the foreigner following him, and the foreigner talking fast and loud. They got outside and all got into the car, the girl beside the old boy, who was driving, and the foreigner behind. As the old boy started the car, the foreigner made a grab for the case, but the old boy was too quick for him and dropped it to the floor. The car swerved toward the ditch.

"You can't drive a car that way," I said. "You'd better tell that fellow to lay off."

"I've told him," said the old boy. "If he keeps on bothering me, I'll tell him with a gun. He'll kill all of us."

"So they started, but they hadn't gone a quarter of a mile when I heard the girl scream. I got my motorcycle, which was out in front, and went down the road after them. There was sure going to be an accident if the foreigner kept grabbing at the man at the wheel. They must have been going pretty fast. I chased them a mile and a half, and several times I heard the girl cry out ahead in the dark.

"I was within two hundred yards of them when the girl screamed louder than ever, and I heard a crash. I knew they'd get it, and they had. The car had gone into a tree at the side of the road.

"The old boy was dead, and the girl was unconscious—but the foreigner was gone."

"What about the leather case?" asked a man in the group about the constable. It was the question I could have shouted out myself.

"It was gone, too. The old boy did not have a single paper in his pockets, but after I got help and we got attention for the girl, we found a letter in her purse addressed to Miss Agnes Mitchell, Hartley house, Hartley. That was the only identification we had. I telephoned over to Hartley and a man said he would be over. That's all I know about it. I've got to be getting over to the station. It's about time that man from Hartley was looking me up."

As he went out, I followed him, and on the sidewalk I introduced myself.

CHAPTER XI.

The constable looked at me for an instant as if uncertain whether to regard my manner of getting his narrative as altogether friendly.

"You were telling what I wanted to know," I suggested. "I came in because I was directed to inquire for you there. I did not interrupt you, but it was without intent of gaining information that I did not expect to gain otherwise."

"It's all right," said the constable. "You see through me, though. I was just thinking how uncomfortable I ought to have been with you listening, and I was pretty near getting sore. The first thing is the identification of the body. For the time being, it is in the station-house."

There was no possible doubt, even before I looked at the face, from which the constable drew the sheet which covered the body as it lay on a bench. The shabby little lawyer's rascally schemes, timid but villainous—necessary, probably, in his gnarled and unhappy life—were closed by death.

A deputy of the coroner was present, and he took a deposition by me which gave merely the dead man's name, stated that he had called several times at Hartley house on business and that I had no personal knowledge of the manner in which he came to his death.

That was all the authorities needed of me. A maid by the name of Agnes Mitchell had been given temporary employment at Hartley house. It was undoubtedly she who was the companion of the man who had been killed.

I asked the constable where I might see the maid and whether she was too badly injured to talk to any one. He said that she had been taken to the nearest hospital, which was ten miles away. He did not know how serious her injuries were. I had my driver take me to the hospital and found that as a representative of the family for which she was employed I might talk to her.

She was in pain and heavily bandaged, but was conscious and willing to talk.

"Agnes," I said, when the nurse had left us, "I am not here to make a great deal of trouble for you, but if I show leniency it will be in exchange for your confidence. We have known that an unconscionable gang of rascals have had designs on Hartley house. Evidently you have yielded to some temptation they offered you. Deal with me frankly, and I'll be more than lenient."

She told me that the lawyer had tried to corrupt the maid, Anna, who had asked, later, for a month's leave. She found that she did not have the courage for the work. The lawyer evolved the plan of introducing a resolute and reliable woman into the house by the expedient adopted. Her instructions were to find and take away a manuscript she would find concealed in Jed's room. The abduction of Jed

had made it easy for the maid to search through his belongings. Agnes did not know what value was attached to the manuscript. It was her obligation merely to get it.

The lawyer was to have an automobile waiting on the road beyond the oak grove. He was to be by the small door, through which the maid escaped. She ransacked Jed's room in the fashion of which I saw the result, and found the box cunningly hidden in his bedsprings in a manner so contrived that except to careful investigation it seemed to be a part of the structure of the bed.

Agnes said that she had planned to make her escape after my round of the house, but her excitement at finding the thing so earnestly sought betrayed her into incautiousness.

The lawyer's plan was to take the road we would think them less likely to take in case there were pursuit, and for that reason had gone toward Horwich. The Spaniard was not expected to meet them, but he knew they intended to go through Horwich, and he knew approximately the time they would get there if they were successful. The train which stopped at Horwich to let off passengers allowed him to act upon a plan which his suspicions of his lawyer's good faith suggested. He thought that if the lawyer saw a barroom light he would stop for a drink.

He was in Horwich unexpectedly to meet the girl and the lawyer. The scene in the Half Day barroom followed. The Spaniard was determined to have possession of the manuscript. The lawyer was determined he should not have it. They struggled as the lawyer tried to drive the car, having several narrow escapes from the ditch.

Then the Spaniard, in a rage, abandoned all caution and threw himself bodily on the lawyer, who lost control of the car and hit a tree. That was all the girl knew.

I thought a while, trying to make up my mind what further to do with the girl. Finally I said:

"Agnes, I am inclined to compromise with the law. I will prefer no charges against you now, and without forecasting the future, I may intimate



"Because I Am a Thief and Know the Business and Have a Record."

that no charges ever will be preferred against you if I may have you removed to Hartley house, where you will have every care, but where you must remain under a sure but unobtrusive surveillance until we give you permission to go."

In spite of her pain the girl smiled. "You would amuse the police," she said.

"Why?" I asked.

"Why do you suppose the lawyer hired me for this job?"

"Because you were available, suitable and easily tempted."

"Because I am a thief and know the business and have a record."

That was a facer, but it did not change the present need.

"You have less reason, then, for wanting to come to the attention of the police again?"

"I have no reason at all."

"Then you will come to Hartley house as I suggested?"

"Sure, if you can get me there without killing me."

I made the necessary arrangements, and Agnes set out on her return, in an ambulance.

The servant who opened the door as we drove up was Jed.

I could not help showing by a start and by the expression on my face that I was astonished by his reappearance. This pleased him. When he acted he liked to produce effects. He looked inquiringly at the ambulance and then inquiringly at me. By that time I was able to accept him as a usual part of the household.

"Get someone to help you with a stretcher, Jed," I said. "Agnes, a maid, has been hurt. Then tell Mrs. Aldrich I should like to see her in the office as soon as it is convenient."

"Yes, sir," said Jed.

Mrs. Aldrich came immediately, and I told her the girl Agnes was to be treated with every consideration and that if it were possible to have the other maids regard her kindly so as not to make her feel obloquy, it would be only Christian.

Mrs. Aldrich was a very stanch churchwoman and I could see in the tightening of her lips that such soft treatment of a woman caught in crime did not satisfy her ideas of morality. She went out dissatisfied, but I knew she would do her best. Jed came in, still in his superserviceable mood.

"Would you like some coffee, sir?" he asked. I was tired and did want a stimulant.

"Yes, Jed I would—thank you," I said as heartily as I could, determined to break down his triumph of imperturbability by a commonplace handling of him. He brought the tray.

"Sit down," I said. "Your schemes have come to a bad end in this house. It will do you no good, and it may destroy the family. Things are beyond your control or my control. The Spaniard has the manuscript he was after. Your power is gone. It is transferred to him."

"So you are familiar with this affair?"

"I am not. I only know what has happened since I came here. I do not want to know any more."

"You are wise. There is nothing but unhappiness and danger in knowing. It is not news to me that Dravada has Mr. Sidney's diary. They released me after they learned that the manuscript had been found and that the lawyer and Dravada had it."

Jed then sat down and told what had happened to him. I was very angry, remembering Isobel as she came hunched in that night with her sleeve torn from her waist. I wondered that I could hear the man calmly, but he had extraordinary power, being moved by extraordinary emotions.

"In the first place," he said, "may I say that I have been preposterous? You think I am a lunatic. Sometimes I am, almost. It is easy enough to be a cabbage if you are one. It is some times hard to seem one if you are not. I've been a fool—but I've been hunting for something that I have not been able to find. I want happiness and importance. My egotism asks for it, but my common sense is going to have its way. That's preliminary."

Then he told his experiences. He had become violent with Isobel. He wanted it understood that he had been desperate but respectful. He had no idea of taking hold of her or of tearing her sleeve. She had been magnificent. She had given him a moral shock. He felt like a worm. He had been attacked suddenly by the men who had overpowered him. They had come upon him from the brush. He had recognized Dravada at once. He might have overcome the Spaniard, but the desperate little lawyer, in a frenzy of activity, had been just bold and strong enough to interfere so that Jed had been made helpless. Another man had come breathlessly to help. Jed had been bound and gagged. He had been hustled into the screen of woods and beyond them to a waiting automobile.

His captors, in the automobile, had headed for the city and entered it after midnight. They had taken their prisoner to a tenement on the East side. For several days the lawyer and Dravada had tried to extort the secret from Jed by threats. They had tried to buy it by promise of an equitable division of profits. The lawyer had been quite frantic part of the time. Jed said, bounding about in an ecstasy of rage. At other times he had been friendly and persuasive.

Dravada had been savage and wanted to try torture, but the attorney, enraged as he frequently became in his failure and disappointment, would not permit this and had got a trustworthy rascal of his acquaintance, named Sim, with two other men, to keep a constant guard over Jed with a view not only to prevent his escape but to keep Dravada from doing him harm or taking him away.

The lawyer, both dismayed and enraged by Jed's obstinacy, had finally thought of corrupting someone in the house to find and steal the manuscript. The best he had been able to do was to persuade a maid to prove false enough to introduce the real thief.

"Dravada and the lawyer never had any hesitancy at having their quarrels in the room where they held me," Jed said. "Brown was afraid Dravada would corrupt the fellow Sim, torture me and get the story. Dravada was afraid Brown would corrupt someone in Hartley house and get the manuscript. Each one feared that the other would succeed independently and get away without making a division."

"Dravada pretended to be satisfied when Brown told him that he must not appear near Hartley. When they thought they were going to succeed in stealing the manuscript out of my room Brown proved to Dravada that the only one of them that could go to meet the maid was Brown. Dravada appeared to accept that as reasonable, and he must have put Brown off his guard, because Brown told him all the plans.

"Dravada used to be very stupid, but his cupidity has given him a sort of intelligence. He allowed Brown to think he was perfectly satisfied, but he wasn't at all. By seeming to be satisfied he learned all about the details of the plan, and he knew that Brown, to avoid pursuit, intended to take the way to Horwich."

"He knew that if Brown went through Horwich he would stop for several drinks. He would need them if he was disappointed. He would have to have them if he had the manuscript and was excited by it. So Dravada went to Horwich. It all worked out, and when Brown got to the village, he found Dravada. Then he telephoned to the fellow Sim to let me go. I was perfectly harmless. It was an interesting situation."

"I could wish Dravada had tortured you," I said to Jed. "He has the means now, through you, to torture this family."

"I said I knew Dravada had the manuscript," said Jed. "I did that for effect. What I ought to have said was that I knew he thought he had the manuscript. If I had no more than the intelligence you credit me with, doctor, I could not have conducted this affair so long. What Dravada has is not the diary of Mr. Sidney."

Until I felt the relief following Jed's explanation that the blackmailers had stolen only a decoy, I did not fully realize into what dependency our predicament up to that time had thrust me. If Mr. Sidney's diary were being read by unscrupulous men, we might expect anything.

The lawyer, whose shrewdness and lack of morals made him formidable, was dead. The Spaniard would soon discover his disappointment and would be furious. I thought the physical danger to Jed was greater than ever and found some pleasure in telling him so.

He was convinced of that himself and was not happy.

"Why don't you end your rascality?" I urged him. "Why don't you give the manuscript to Mrs. Sidney and allow her to make whatever disposition she wants of it? Then your conscience will be easy—your position in this house will for the first time be tolerable to a decent man, and your physical security will be promoted."

He would not. He seemed to hesitate for a moment, but his purpose was too long fixed and too much a part of his life.

He no longer was surly with me, and I seemed to have lost my ability to enrage him. We parted with my telling him that there would be no possible truce or peace between us unless he respected the women of the household. He bowed.

"Anything else, sir?" he asked; and then he departed as the servant.

Mrs. Sidney's relief to find that the robbery had proved only a hoax on the robbers was such as would come from escape from tangible horrors. The lady had been keeping control of herself, as was necessary to protect her husband and daughter from her own agony of mind and to keep the household from finding significance in what could be passed over as a trivial piece of robbery.

When she learned that the alarm was over, she relaxed limply in her chair, and I feared that she might collapse; but in a moment she had struggled back to command of herself. Then she excused herself and went into her bedroom—for prayer, I knew.

Mr. Sidney's joy at the return of Jed was robust, and Jed went to bed very tipsy with two bottles of wine in him. I found him in the hall as I went my rounds of the house. He was singing.

I knew we'd hear again and soon from Dravada, but not in what manner. Naturally I was apprehensive, and no doubt Jed was more so, although to save himself from my contempt he tried to conceal his fears.

The Spaniard could not be expected to accept his failure as final. He would try again. That expectation was fulfilled in a disconcerting fashion.

Thus far we had been dealing with chance, with apparitions and threats. We now came to deal with inevitability. Our experiences had been disagreeable, but they had not presented unescapable consequence. We had a choice of ways. Now we entered a way from which there was no escape.

Four days after Jed's return a man came to Hartley house and inquired for me. He was a detective. His name was Morgan; he was the head of the Morgan Metropolitan Detective agency. I thought on first seeing him—while yet wondering what his business with us could be, and yet knowing instinctively that it had to do with Dravada—that this newcomer had more than a suggestion of shrewd malevolence in his face.

Before he was through his interview with me, or rather his inquiries of me, I knew that inevitability had entered our case. We were no longer progressing at the mercy of opportunity or chance. Morgan was fate. The whole aspect had been altered. Morgan, a muscular, black-haired, sordid, unscrupulous man of action and obviously of queer action, was pure Greek tragedy to us.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Eggstraordinary Coincidence.

The custom has prevailed with a certain Episcopal church in California of presenting each scholar of the Sunday school with an egg at the celebration of Easter. On one occasion, when that point in the service was reached which had been set apart for this interesting ceremony, the clergyman rose and made the announcement: "Hymn No. 419, 'Begin, My Soul, the Exalted Lay,' after which the eggs will be distributed."—Boston Transcript.

The KITCHEN CABINET

(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

In life there's many a pleasure,
A bliss for every bane,
Ay, measure take for measure,
There's more of joy than rain.
In thinking, yes, and drinking
Great solace there may be;
And a sweeter draught
Was never quaff
Than just a cup of tea.

SEASONABLE RECIPES.

Pears will be in the market until Thanksgiving time and after. One of the preserve combinations which will be new to some is:



Pineapple and Pear Conserve.—To each pound of fruit allow three-fourths of

a pound of sugar and three-fourths of a cupful of boiling water. Dissolve the sugar in the water and let it heat to the boiling point. Cut the pears in halves, lengthwise. Remove the cores and skin and add to the hot sirup; let cook until the pears are tender. Add, for each pound of pears, one can of pineapple, the slices cut in quarters; add the sirup from the can and cook until the fruit is transparent. Can and seal as usual.

Pineapple Cream.—Boil one-third of a cupful of sugar and half a cupful of grated pineapple, juice and pulp, until it makes a soft ball in cold water. Pour in a fine stream on the white of one egg beaten stiff. When cool fold in one cupful of cream beaten light, add a tablespoonful of lemon juice and fill the mold, chill and let stand until firm.

Plain Sponge Cake.—Beat the whites of three eggs until stiff and the yolks until thick. Into the yolks gradually beat one cupful of sugar, add one tablespoonful of lemon juice and two tablespoonfuls of cold water. Fold in the whites and one cupful of sifted flour alternately. Bake in a tube pan thirty to forty minutes.

Smile, and while you smile another smiles.
And by and by there's miles of smiles,
And life's worth while because you smile."

"THE TURKEY OF THE SEA."

Tuna fish has been called "the turkey of the sea" and it is easy to imagine when eating the delicate flavored fish, that it is a near relative to the turkey or chicken. Tuna fish, flaky white and delicious, may be used in nearly all recipes where the meat of poultry is used.

A sandwich which is suited for dark breads may be prepared as follows: Make a paste of three hard-cooked egg yolks, two tablespoonfuls of butter; add one-half cupful of tuna, one-half teaspoonful of dry mustard and one teaspoonful of chopped capers. Chop the whites very fine and add. If the mixture seems dry add a little vinegar and olive oil.

Tuna Souffle.—Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter in a saucepan, add three tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful of salt, cayenne to taste, three-fourths of a cupful of milk, cook until thick, add three well-beaten yolks and one cupful of tuna. Cool. Add the stiffly beaten whites, turn into a buttered baking dish and bake for half an hour in a moderate oven. Serve at once.

Tuna Salad.—This salad is as delicious as any chicken salad. Several hours before it is to be served mix three cupfuls of tuna, one cupful of diced celery, one hard-cooked egg chopped, one green pepper shredded, and one-fourth of a cupful of French dressing. Just before serving add one-fourth of a cupful of chopped olives and one cupful of thick mayonnaise dressing over the top.

Tuna Chop Suey.—Put one tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add one cupful each of celery and onion, one pound of fresh pork cut in bits; cover with one cupful of water, a can of mushrooms and the liquor from them. Cook slowly for one hour, add one cupful of chopped peanuts, one cupful of tuna flaked, salt and pepper. Cook one-half hour longer and serve.

Tuna in Peppers.—Cut the stem ends, removing the veins and seeds of six green peppers. Soak the peppers in cold water, heat four eggs slightly, add one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of tuna and one cupful of bread crumbs, salt and pepper. Pack the mixture into the peppers, sprinkle buttered crumbs over the top and brown in the oven. Serve piping hot.

Tuna Loaf.—Beat one egg until light, add one cupful of bread crumbs, one cupful of sweet milk, salt, pepper, onion juice and one cupful of flaked tuna. Press the mixture into a buttered loaf pan and bake twenty-five minutes. Garnish with hard-cooked eggs and serve with drawn butter sauce.

Tuna Sandwiches.—One cupful of flaked tuna, two teaspoonfuls of creamed butter, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one teaspoonful each of minced tarragon, chervil and gherkins. Mix well, adding a dash of paprika and salt if needed and spread on very thin-buttered bread.

The recipes given above call for canned tuna. If the fresh is used it will, of course, be cooked first.

Nellie Maxwell

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

The Remedy With a Record of Fifty-four Years of Surpassing Excellence.

Those who suffer from nervous dyspepsia, constipation, indigestion, torpid liver, dizziness, headaches, coming up of food, wind on stomach, palpitation and other indications of fermentation and indigestion will find Green's August Flower a most effective and efficient assistant in the restoration of nature's functions and a return to health and happiness. There could be no better testimony of the value of this remedy for these troubles than the fact that its use for the last fifty-four years has extended into many thousands of households all over the civilized world and no indication of any failure has been obtained in all that time where medicine could effect relief. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A woman's look may affect a man more than words.

USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye right! Don't risk your material in a poor dye. Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye a new, rich, fadeless color into old garments, draperies, coverings, everything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods.

Buy "Diamond Dyes"—no other kind—then perfect results are guaranteed. Druggist has "Diamond Dyes Color Card"—16 rich colors. Adv.

A confidence man has very little confidence in other men.

Stop the Pain. The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic Acid is applied. It heals quickly without scars. 50c and 60c by all druggists. For free sample write The J. W. Cole Co., Rockford, Ill.—Adv.

The wise person thinks much and says but little.

Back Given Out?

There's surely some reason for that lame, aching back. Likely it's your kidneys. A cold or strain sometimes congests the kidneys and slows them up. That may be the reason for that nagging backache, those sharp pains, that tired, worn-out feeling. You may have headaches and dizzy spells, too, with annoying bladder irregularity. Use **Doan's Kidney Pills**. They have helped thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Iowa Case

Mrs. L. McVay, 610 S. 6th St., Burlington, Iowa, says: "I was a greatly bothered with rheumatic trouble and my back was lame and I would have sharp pains through the small of my back, which felt like needles sticking into me. Blind, dizzy spells bothered me, too. My knees were sore and stiff. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. Three boxes entirely cured all the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

NR
TONIGHT
Tomorrow Alright
NR Tablets stop sick headaches, relieve bilious attacks, tone and regulate the eliminative organs, make you feel fine.
"Better Than Pills For Liver Ills"

Get a 25c. Box.

VICTIMS RESCUED
Kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles are most dangerous because of their insidious attacks. Heed the first warning they give that they need attention by taking

GOLD MEDAL
HAARLEM OIL
(CAPSULES)
The world's standard remedy for these disorders, will often ward off these diseases and strengthen the body against further attacks. Three sizes, all druggists. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

Cuticura Talcum
Fascinatingly Fragrant
Always Healthful
Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c, Talcum 25c.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Perry's Freckle Ointment—25c. Sold by Dr. J. H. Perry Co., 2375 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

Persistent Coughs are dangerous. Get prompt relief from Pilo's. Stops irritation, soothing. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in

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Make the next
cigar taste better
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cleanse your mouth
moisten your throat
sweeten your breath

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WRIGLEY'S

Still only
5c a
Package



Sealed Tight
Kept Right

A-154

If it's a wise acre it gets itself di-

vided up into building lots.
Cuticura for Sore Hands.
Hands on retiring in the hot sud-
s. Soap, dry and rub in Cu-
ment. Remove surplus
with tissue paper. This is
one of the things Cuticura will do
for you. Ointment and Talcum are used
for all toilet purposes.—Adv.

Who Made the Sign?

One day I went to a new grocery
and the clerks were all busy, so the
proprietor bustled up to me. He was
extremely affable, so I had no hesita-
tion in asking him who printed the
sign in the window—it was poorly
printed and some of the words were
misspelled.
"Why?" he asked.
"Whoever made it didn't know how
to spell," I replied, grinning.
"I made the sign," was all he said,
but it was enough. I turned hastily
away.—Exchange.

Beer Brewed in Abbey.

Westminster abbey has been put to
many strange uses during the thou-
sands of years or so of its existence. In
 Cromwell's time it was turned into a
barracks. In pre-Reformation days it
was utilized as a parliament house,
and a brewery and a bakery were es-
tablished by the monks for their con-
venience within the sacred precincts.
—London Tit-Bits.

A Healthful Drink With No After Regrets

You are sure of satis-
faction when you make
your table beverage

INSTANT POSTUM

Coffee drinkers delight
in the change because
of greater comfort, and
the price is attractive
because so moderate.
All the family will like
the flavor of Postum

At Grocers Everywhere

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

GAY TIME AHEAD

Mexican With Much "Gilt" Nears
La Belle France.

Twelve Million Francs in His Jeans
Will Compensate for Discomfort
of Passage—Is Said to Have
Betrayed Carranza.

A stoker with 12,000,000 francs in his jeans—enough to pay for at least one square meal and the covert charge in any Paris restaurant—is nearing the shores of France today bent on having his fling in the land of "light wines and dancing" while his franking privilege holds out.

Being a member of the high Mexican traitocracy the man is traveling incog, and not even his nom de stoke can be made public at this time. All well-informed Mexicans in this city, however, know his name and his history, and the only mystery is how the hotel bell hops and taxi drivers of New York ever let him get away with all that gilt-edged tippage, says the Evening Post of that city.

As an indication of the exalted position he formerly held, it need only be said he was the man who had personal charge of the safety of Carranza when the late president made his recent exit from the Mexican mise en scene. It is not known just where he was when the body fell but soon afterward he arrived here in town with money enough to set him up for the rest of his natural (Mexican) life.

Some one connected with the hotel on Herald square where the visitor stopped recognized him and is said to have given him the Mexican equivalent of the chautauqua salute, but the man who had done so much to make Carranza safe for the undertakers failed to reply in kind. He even put himself down in the hotel register as somebody else—but those who knew knew.

For days and days the generalissimo—for he was one of those—tried vainly to get the necessary O. K. to book passage for France. The city was filled with representatives of all Mexican governments, but none of them would do the honors. The Carranza agents turned him down because they didn't exactly like the way he had looked after the safety of their chief. The Obregonistas refused to function either because they didn't like his technique or because they thought he had more money than an ex-safety commissioner ought to have with but one president to his credit.

Something of the same train of thought is said to have affected the de la Huertistas.

At about this point those who had reason to feel friendly towards the ex-generalissimo came forward with the suggestion that he ship as a stoker. At first he was not inclined to take the tip, but when they told him how nice and warm it would be down in the stoke hole and how near he would be to the part of the ship where the revolutions take place he decided it was worth trying—once.

Stokers were scarce and full-fledged Mexican traitocratic stokers were extremely hard to get, so he had no difficulty in landing a job. All the fine jewels and precious silk shirts which he had bought while here were cashed in before sailing. When he took to the high seas he had nothing but his stoke clothes and the 12,000,000 of French currency.

When he gets shore leave at Havre or Brest or Bordeaux, it is expected the company will have to advertise for a new stoker. But Paris will have a new Latin-American spender to conjure with.

Electricity to Restore Youth.
No little interest is being taken in the electrical instruments for the use of dentists and surgeons, and in this connection it is permissible to refer to the worldwide curiosity which is felt relative to the claim made by Dr. Eugen Steinbach of the University of Vienna that he can restore youth to the aged by the X-ray.

The full merits of this treatment are yet to be determined, as is the efficacy of the patent taken out by young Edward M. Hubbard of Seattle for a process of generating electricity from the air by means of a dynamo weighing only forty pounds. Hubbard says his invention will revolutionize the uses of electricity in the home, office, etc., for by it every householder shall be able to make his own heat for cooking and house heating and shall be dependent on nothing but air for his supplies.

Girls Studying Economics.

According to statistics compiled by the bureau of education, there are now 19,000 American girls pursuing the study of home economics in schools and colleges, and these students will ultimately bring within the scope of their influence as teachers approximately 1,000,000 pupils, as home economics education begins in the fifth grade in the more progressive cities. It includes food and nutrition, textiles and clothing, house construction and furnishings, household management and sanitation, child care and training, household administration, and financial management.

Airplanes to Foll Smugglers.

The Chinese government is about to make an effort to combat the activities of bandits and smugglers by the use of airplanes from which these persons will be observed and hunted. It is also proposed to transport precious ores and stones in this manner.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE FURNACE.

"Ha, ha," said the furnace, as the pieces of coal were being shoved in; "ha, ha," he laughed. "So they're becoming anxious to have me working again."

"And I believe they never gave me a moment's thought all summer long. I'm sure they didn't. I feel quite certain of it."

"And then they wonder why at times I act crossly and queerly and why I get upset at times. I try not to, but of course when I get thinking of how no one gives the poor old furnace a thought all summer long, then I can't help but get upset."

"And when I get upset they all grumble about me, as if I mustn't get upset, no matter how I may feel."

"Well, it's a bit unfair. But I try to rise above it and give them heat and no smoke; warmth and no trouble."

"I suppose things aren't appreciated until they are needed. I've heard that window shades or blinds or whatever one wants to call them, have been so good about hiding the light from people's eyes when they were sleepy, and then when they are old and had holes come in them, they were horribly complained about, though never a 'thank you' did they get when they were doing their good work."

"And no one ever says: 'Ah, what a good pair of socks you are, my dear,' or, 'What a lovely pair of stockings you are, Nice Pair.'"

"Yet so soon as a hole comes, how they grumble!"

"And there were some buttons in a button bag which had been thrown down here in the cellar by mistake. They hadn't been needed for anything special, and they were just thrown out by accident or carelessness or purposely!"

"They had pretty little tops which looked like jewels with many colors. They were lovely buttons."

"And then some one thought of them and found some way in which they could be used, and then everyone went looking for them, and grumbling because they weren't around; and then they found them by chance down here."

"Now the bumblebees make their own steam heat by eating and by food



"We're All Needed."

they keep their bodies warm. And they fan heat over each other, too, when they have more heat than the others have."

"They don't have to appreciate me, for they don't need me, and I never do anything for them. But with people it is different."

"People don't make their own heat like the bumblebees do, and I am their furnace."

"I am not the furnace of the bumblebees but of the people, so I think people should thank me once in a while for giving them warmth."

"Well," said one of the pieces of coal, "if you were just by yourself you couldn't give them warmth. You mustn't be too conceited, Furnace."

"You're very useful," said another piece of coal, "but you aren't the whole thing. We're all needed. Matches are needed. Sticks and paper are needed when you are started. Some one is needed to watch over you."

"You require a great deal of watching. You must have a nurse, or furnace man, or watcher of some sort looking after you."

"So, Furnace, you mustn't become too conceited."

"You must remember that you don't do everything by yourself. The people help you. The coal family helps you. We all work together to give warmth; none of us could do it without the other, you see."

"And you mustn't think you are the only thing, for just as soon as a creature or thing thinks that about itself, it no longer is the only thing!"

"It soon becomes a very silly, vain, conceited thing."

"You're very useful, Furnace, and I'm not one to deny but what you are far more important than I am, for I'm only one little piece of coal being rapidly burnt up in your great mouth."

"But I'm useful in my little way, as are all my sisters and brothers useful. And, Furnace, don't get fussy and upset and hurt. Do your part and don't keep thinking of whether you get praise that is due you or not. If you keep on working you'll get it sooner or later, never fear!"

Better Than Fatted Calf.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Harry, what do we learn from the parable of the prodigal son?

Harry—That it is better to be the prodigal son than a fatted calf.

Another Royal Suggestion Griddle Cakes and Waffles

From the NEW ROYAL COOK BOOK

THERE is an art in making flapjack pancakes, griddle cakes or waffles, call them what you will. But it is an art very easily and quickly acquired if you follow the right recipes. The secret, of course, is Royal Baking Powder.

Griddle Cakes

1½ cups flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
2 eggs
1½ cups milk
1 tablespoon shortening
Mix and sift dry ingredients; add beaten eggs, milk and melted shortening; mix well. Bake immediately on hot griddle.

Waffles

2 cups flour
4 teaspoons Royal Baking Powder
½ teaspoon salt
1½ cups milk
2 eggs
1 tablespoon melted shortening

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together; add milk to yolks of eggs; mix thoroughly and add to dry ingredients; add melted shortening and mix in beaten whites of eggs. Bake in well-greased hot waffle iron until brown. Serve hot with maple syrup. It should take about 1½ minutes to bake each waffle.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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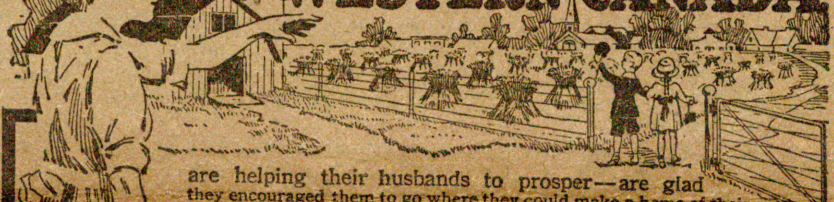
Chronic worry becomes acute happiness to those who are engaged in this pastime.

Silence may be golden, but plenty of silver will shut a man's mouth effectively.

Who rises every time he falls will sometimes rise to stay.—William C. Morris.

A girl is anxious to be given in marriage and a woman is glad she isn't sold.

Thousands of Happy Housewives in WESTERN CANADA



are helping their husbands to prosper—are glad they encouraged them to go where they could make a home of their own—save paying rent and reduce cost of living—where they could reach prosperity and independence by buying on easy terms.

Fertile Land at \$15 to \$30 an Acre
—land similar to that which through many years has yielded from 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Hundreds of farmers in Western Canada have raised crops in a single season worth more than the whole cost of their land. With such crops come prosperity, independence, good homes, and all the comforts and conveniences which make for happy living.

Farm Gardens—Poultry—Dairying

are sources of income second only to grain growing and stock raising. Good climate, good neighbors, churches, schools, rural telephone, etc., give you the opportunities of a new land with the conveniences of old settled districts.

For illustrated literature, maps, description of farm opportunities in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, reduced railway rates, etc., write Department of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or C. J. BROUGHTON, Room 412, 112 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.; M. V. McINNIS, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan Canadian Government Agents.

One Man Saws 40 Cords a Day

At a Cost of 1¢ a Cord!
Send today for Big Special Offer and Low Direct Price on the OTTAWA, the One-Man Saw, the first made and sold direct from factory to user. Greatest labor saver and money-maker ever known. Saws 40 cords a day at the rate of a foot a minute. Does the work of ten men. An easily moved saw from log to log or cut forest as easy as a push. 4-Cycle Front Proof Engine has balanced crank shaft—pulls over 4 H.P. Magneto equipped; no batteries needed. Gives control and power to start and stop saw with engine running. Automatic Speed Governor. Easy to move, costs less to operate. When not sawing, engine runs pump, feed rollers and other machinery. Fully furnished.

OTTAWA LOG SAW
Cuts Down Trees—Saws Logs By Power
Patent Applied For

Strictly a One-Man Outfit

30 Days Trial No waiting—no delay. Let the OTTAWA saw you for 30 days. If you like it, you can keep it. If not, return it for a full refund. 10-YEAR GUARANTEE. See the OTTAWA at work on your farm once and you will never give it up. Thousands in use, every owner a booster. Out-saws any other on the market. Send today for FREE BOOK and Special Offer.

OTTAWA MFG. CO., 2725 Wood St., Ottawa, Kan.

Many School Children are Sickly

and take cold easily, are feverish and constipated, have headaches, stomach or bowel trouble.

MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN

Used by Mothers for over 30 years

Are pleasant to take and a certain relief. They tend to break up a cold in 24 hours, act on the Stomach, Liver and Bowels and tend to correct intestinal disorders and destroy worms. 10,000 testimonials like the following from mothers and friends of children telling of relief. Originals are on file in our offices:

"We have used MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN at different times for past nine years, and always found them a perfect children's medicine and very satisfactory in every case."

Get a package from your druggist for use when needed. Do Not Accept Any Substitute for MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS.

Even the buckwheat cake has to await its turn.

MURINE
Night and Morning
Keep Your Eyes Clean—Clear and Healthy
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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 47-1920.

A SEA PICTURE

A Story of Thanksgiving by Mary Graham Bonner

FRANCES ROBBINS was tall and beautiful and rich and admired. If you had told this to Frances it would not have surprised her. She had been told it many times. She believed it and knew it to be the truth. When Gerald Adams had told her she was beautiful and that he admired her, though of her money he spoke with disdain and expressed the wish that she possessed none, she listened encouragingly. Gerald was, however, relieved, though he was sympathetic with Frances for her own sake, when her father suddenly lost his fortune. He loved her too much to have it said of him that he was marrying a girl with money.

At first poverty didn't seem so hard to Frances—and it was poverty compared to her former financial condition. She began in a short time, though, to grow depressed and annoyed and thought marriage was a trial. Gerald, even, angered her. He was prosaic, he had settled down, he seemed so contented with life and with the "dull" work which he did in the bank. He was so everlastingly patient with her. And that, too, made her tribulations seem greater.

So she had an imaginary nervous breakdown and left the city to spend the autumn at a seashore place nearby, where Gerald could come for the week ends. She didn't entirely want Gerald out of her way. When times got very bad, her poverty and her boredom got beyond control, she could let off steam at least by talking to Gerald.

It was hard stinting for Gerald—the double expenses—but he felt disgusted with himself because he couldn't give her more. Alone in town he looked upon himself as a failure.

A great many people were staying at the seashore until after Christmas. Apartments had been so hard to ob-

The people now had gathered around. Frances was quite by herself. Without too much appearance of hurry (though, if Frances had been properly aware of the truth she would have realized that no one was watching her) she went toward the airplane.

Suddenly, as she drew nearer, she saw Gerald. She was about to call out to him when a girl, young and



Frances Was Quite by Herself.

very pretty, rushed toward him, threw her arms around him and cried: "Oh, my own, my own!" She jumped into the airplane. A mechanic turned the propeller and they were off!

"Gerald, Gerald!" Frances called to the buzzing birds above. The people turned and looked at her and laughed uproariously. She put her hands to her ears as though to shut off their cruel laughter and ran back to the Inn.

Who was the girl? And why did he meet her here? Had he wanted to make Frances suffer so? Was that it? Did he want her to divorce him? Of course. She asked herself these questions over and over again.

Across her mind in rapidly vivid pictures passed the happy hours she had had with Gerald. As blots upon them appeared the unkindnesses she had dealt him; all appeared before her mind.

From time to time she sobbed convulsively. "I've lost him, and it has been my own fault," she cried.

Through the day she sat and thought and cried. Toward evening from time to time she heard voices in the hall, people going to dress for dinner and for the dance to be given that evening, and later she heard them go down. Only she stayed alone.

A little later she heard a sound at the door, something—one of those strange somethings—made her turn around. There she saw Gerald.

"Is it you?" she asked, looking at him from her reddened eyes—they had gotten far beyond the tear-stained state.

"It is," he said, "and I believe I can spend a lot of time down here. Wasn't it great? What in thunder are you crying about?"

"What's great?" she asked.

"Didn't you get my letter?" He felt, in his pocket in a moment of sudden misgiving. "Why no, of course, you



Thought Marriage Was a Trial.

tain that they had stayed in the attractive Inn, and many of the men, with plenty of funds and time for commuting, came down every evening. There were idle men there, too. More and more she recognized their attitude toward a "grass widow" was not such as greatly appealed to her. She wished she hadn't called Gerald a "stick-in-the-mud." Yes, that had been her cruel epithet of him.

Gerald had written her that he would not be down for Thanksgiving. That was the great blow. It was altogether right for her to leave Gerald, but that Gerald should stay away on Thanksgiving day was something unheard of. What would people think? More, what did she herself think? Had she driven Gerald to someone else? More and more clearly she seemed to see herself. How horribly she had treated him. How fine and devoted and splendid he was. How much more wonderful than any one she had ever met—a million times better and finer than plenty of these men with far more money.

Thanksgiving day came, bright and sunny. It was like Indian summer. Many people came down to the beach and wrapped themselves in rugs and enjoyed the comforting sunshine. Again and again she had said, in answer to the question, that her husband would not be able to get down. She was mortified, worried, sad.

She wandered off by herself and sat at a distance from the various groups.

Suddenly, a freak buzzing, whirling airplane flew overhead. It was an excitement for everyone. To their great delight they saw it land on the beach. Everyone hurried towards it—everyone but Frances. An airplane was not going to make her appear excited, interested. She had always trained herself to suppress any feelings of curiosity such as this.



"Pretty Good Appetites We've Got."

didn't. Here it is in my pocket. Why, you see I never did like banking any way—and I knew I never could get very far—not for years anyway—and I wrote you I thought I couldn't get down Thanksgiving—and after I had sent the letter, several days later, it dawned on me I'd not told you why! I wrote you again—the letter is here," he admitted, "and told you I would be down. They were not going to make me work in town that day or

the one before or the next morning at crack of dawn.

"In fact they had decided that as this spot was so near town and so suitable in every way—"

"But what are you doing, Gerald? I don't understand."

"In the movies, my love! I had a business friend who offered me this job, because it seems they're hard up for aviator moving picture heroes. My war job came in nicely. Beautiful salary," he added happily as he looked at her.

"Oh, the salary doesn't matter," she said.

He looked at her. "You don't mean to tell me you didn't even hear that some pictures were going to be staged down here? I thought news spread rapidly in small places. And didn't you see the moving picture operator on the rocks?"

"You were acting?" she gasped. "And the girl?"

"Oh, she's some female with whom I'm supposed to elope—right before everyone's eyes you see. The picture is to be called 'Love in the Air.'"

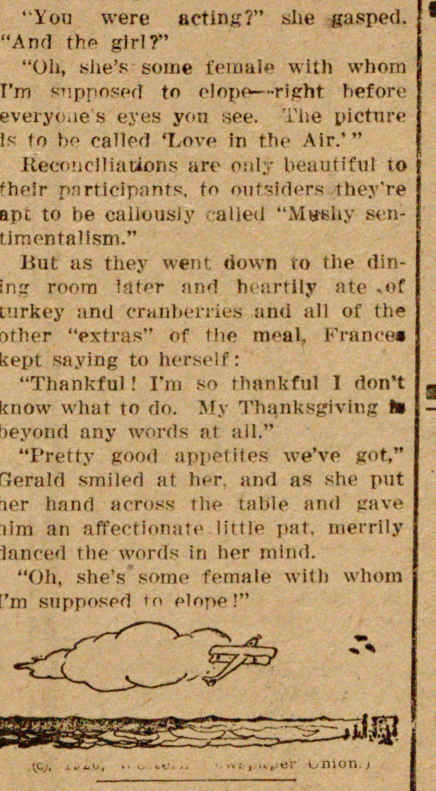
Reconciliations are only beautiful to their participants, to outsiders they're apt to be callously called "Mushy sentimentalism."

But as they went down to the dining room later and heartily ate of turkey and cranberries and all of the other "extras" of the meal, Frances kept saying to herself:

"Thankful! I'm so thankful I don't know what to do. My Thanksgiving is beyond any words at all."

"Pretty good appetites we've got," Gerald smiled at her, and as she put her hand across the table and gave him an affectionate little pat, merrily danced the words in her mind.

"Oh, she's some female with whom I'm supposed to elope!"



Let All Give Thanks.

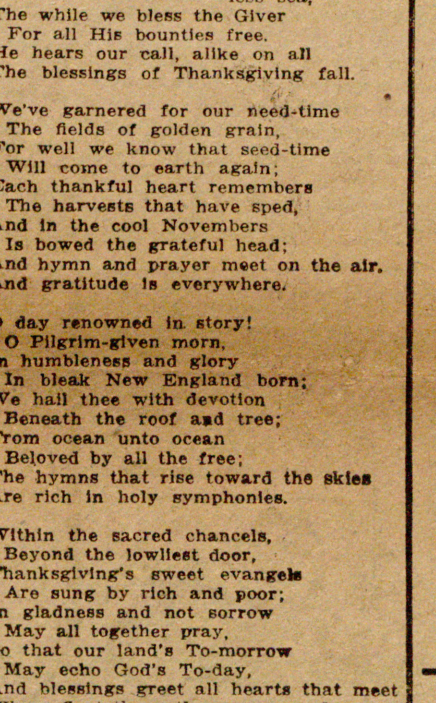
By T. C. Harbaugh.

Deep in the forests olden
The leaves are falling fast
In russet hues and golden,
Before November's blast;
Clear flows the sunlit river
Toward the shadeless sea,
The while we bless the Giver
For all His bounties free.
He hears our call, alike on all
The blessings of Thanksgiving fall.

We've garnered for our need-time
The fields of golden grain,
For well we know that seed-time
Will come to earth again;
Each thankful heart remembers
The harvests that have sped,
And in the cool November
Is bowed the grateful head;
And hymn and prayer meet on the air,
And gratitude is everywhere.

O day renowned in story!
O Pilgrim-given morn,
In humbleness and glory
In bleak New England born;
We hail thee with devotion
Beneath the roof and tree;
From ocean unto ocean
Beloved by all the free;
The hymns that rise toward the skies
Are rich in holy symphonies.

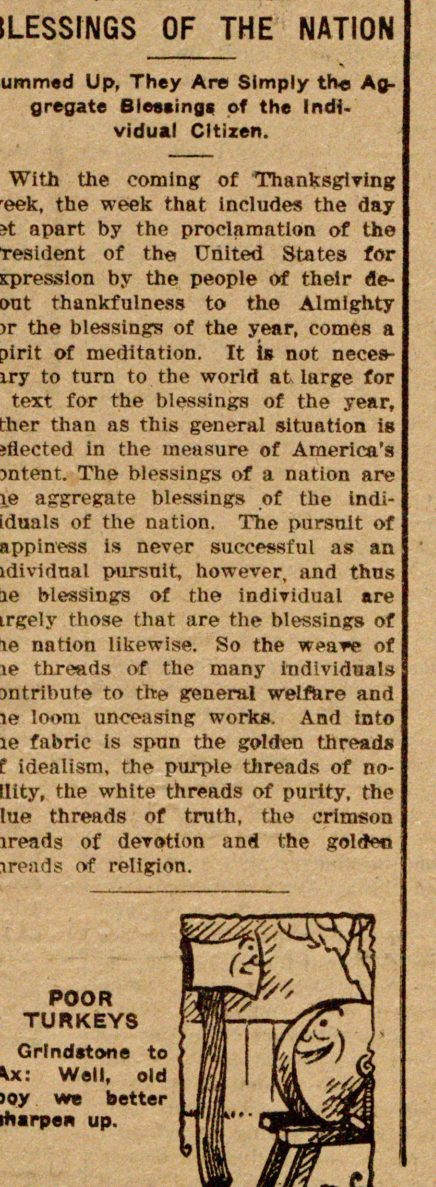
Within the sacred chancels,
Beyond the lowliest door,
Thanksgiving's sweet evangel
Are sung by rich and poor;
In gladness and not sorrow
May all together pray,
So that our land's To-morrow
May echo God's To-day,
And blessings greet all hearts that meet
Where float the anthems pure and sweet.



BLESSINGS OF THE NATION

Summed Up, They Are Simply the Aggregate Blessings of the Individual Citizen.

With the coming of Thanksgiving week, the week that includes the day set apart by the proclamation of the President of the United States for expression by the people of their devout thankfulness to the Almighty for the blessings of the year, comes a spirit of meditation. It is not necessary to turn to the world at large for a text for the blessings of the year, other than as this general situation is reflected in the measure of America's content. The blessings of a nation are the aggregate blessings of the individuals of the nation. The pursuit of happiness is never successful as an individual pursuit, however, and thus the blessings of the individual are largely those that are the blessings of the nation likewise. So the weave of the threads of the many individuals contribute to the general welfare and the loom unceasing works. And into the fabric is spun the golden threads of idealism, the purple threads of nobility, the white threads of purity, the blue threads of truth, the crimson threads of devotion and the golden threads of religion.



POOR TURKEYS

Thanksgiving is Here

And we are offering a very fine selection of package goods in the candy line for your Thanksgiving Dinner at price far cheaper than you have to pay in the city for the same quality. Let us have your order for your Thanksgiving Dinner.

Cavallini & Company, ILL.
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RELIABLE IT PAYS TO TRADE WITH DEPENDABLE

Schmitt Bros.

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BLUE ISLAND ILL.
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Thousands of Keen-Cutting Scissor-Like Edges

PATENTED OCT. 30, 1917

One Set Outlasts Three Ordinary Sets
Self-Sharpening

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No other process so fine cutting, so fast cutting, so durable, so dependable. No other process so altogether desirable for the feeder who wants to grind his own feed.

9 Sizes 22 Styles **LETZ** 2 to 40 H. P.

America's Leading Feed Mill

Letz Mills are enabling hundreds of thousands of progressive farmers and feeders to cut down their feed costs one-fifth, to save the 20% of feed that goes to waste when fed whole, to raise their hogs and cattle for market quicker, better, more economically.

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The Modern Farm Light and Power.

HERE'S what you have been looking for—a complete light plant. This 40 light "F" outfit is Fairbanks-Morse quality throughout—and comes all set up on one base. The low speed engine with ball bearing dynamo assures long life—less attention—lower maintenance cost. Engine is the famous throttling governor "Z." Construction is extremely simple—workmanship and materials, the best possible. Push a button to start and another to stop.

When you buy this "F" plant you get a combined light and power service as engine will also run a washing machine, churn, cream separator, and other machines independent of the dynamo, either direct or through a line shaft. Let us prove why it is the one practical plant you have been waiting for.

40 LIGHT "F" PLANT \$325

(Complete F.O.B. Indianapolis)
A distinctive design in larger "F" plants is offered as below:
65 Lights
100 Lights
200 Lights

40 Light "F" Plant

Tinley Park Machine Shop and Garage

\$2 Yard Dress Pops

A special purchase of 1,000 yards Silk Dress Pops, yard wide lustre, in every wanted shade for party dresses. This splendid silk neatly sold at \$2.00; Extra Special Second Floor—Boston Store

2.50 Silk Crepe De-Chine

Fine firm quality
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Women's 3.00 Unions

Soft fleeced garments
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95c Robe Flannel

New Indian patterns
49c yd.
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Fine all wool garments
3.99
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30c Apron Gingham

Full width weaves
19c
Second Floor—Boston Store

Women's Hosiery

Split sole, Burson make
39c p
Main Floor—Boston Store

45c Cotton Challie

Light and dark patterns
19c yd.
Second Floor—Boston Store

10.00 Silk Shirts

Handsome patterns, French cut
5.85
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\$2.50 Silk George

Full width all silk George C. guaranteed costume colors for fall and choice, firm quality that formerly sold at \$3.00
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beautiful
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street and
abric, for
e, the yard

2.50 All Silk
Taffeta
Yard wide weaves now
1.39 yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

2.95 All Wool
Serge
40-inch weaves now
1.69 yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

5.00 French
Serge
Sponged and Shrunken
2.45 yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

1.35 Table
Damask
60-inch weaves now
83c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

\$6 Double Plaid
Bed Blankets **2.98**
66x80 Double-Nap Bed Blankets, beautiful plaid
designs in pink, blue, tan and grey; fine heavy
weights that formerly sold at \$6.00 pair, now
priced the pair at
Second Floor—Boston Store

RE-ADJUSTMENT SALE



1/3 off



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ESTABLISHED 1889 - M.A. FELMAN CO.
Corner Jefferson and Ottawa Streets Phone All Departments
Five Thousand

OUR ENTIRE \$200,000 STOCKS
of Women's, Men's, Boys' and Girls' Apparel
One-third Off Our Regular Prices

most gigantic far-reaching sale ever staged in Joliet

Women's and girls' sections---third floor

hty clearing includes every Woman's and Girls' Wrap, Coat, Suit, Dress, Blouse, Sweater, Fur and Hat in our great
this season's newest and most wanted styles—not a garment in all the vast assortment bought for sale purposes. Just
dependable quality garments from which you have unrestricted choice at one-third less than our regular retail
ever in the history of Joliet has there been such an overwhelming price reduction made on an entire stock. Just think
can choose from two hundred thousand dollars worth of the best apparel made and save one-third on the purchase
humbug—no camouflage—no goods marked up—no price inflation of any kind—our regular price "which is always
st" is on each garment and you deduct one-third when you make your selection. Please remember you buy dur-
great sale for less than we did, and besides you have choice of the entire stock from the richest to the simplest
garment. Cold weather is at your door, come and select your winter garments from Joliet's
greatest apparel stocks and save one-third on the purchase price—
you cannot save money faster—you cannot duplicate the values
—come to this great sale where two dollars do the work of three.

Men's and boys' sections---main floor

One-third-off sale

Every man and boy in this locality will find a mighty interest in
this great sale for it brings your winter clothing down one-third
and includes every Suit, Overcoat and warm lined Coat for
man and boy—not a garment reserved. All our high class "Value
First Clothes" from Michaels Stern Co. and the celebrated Wear-
pledge Clothes for boys are included. The sale is sweeping and
absolute and covers every garment in stock. You cannot beat or
even tie the values you will find in this great special selling.
Outfit yourself and boy for the winter days ahead. It will pay
you big for remember you spend both sides of your dollar when
you buy in this great one-third off sale.

2.50 Costume
Messaline
Yard wide weaves now
1.39 yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

Women's 6.00
Unions
Silk and wool garments
3.98
Main Floor—Boston Store

50c Dress
Ginghams
Full width weaves now
29c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

Children's 2.00
Shirts
Fine all wool garments
89c
Main Floor—Boston Store

39c Dress
Percales
Full width, new patterns
19c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

Women's 1.00
Silk Hose
Firm quality, only
39c pr
Main Floor—Boston Store

39c Outing
Flannel
Firm weaves, soft fleece
14c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

3.50 Work
Pants
Neat gray stripe patterns
1.98 pr
Main Floor—Boston Store

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29
yd

75c Bed
Ticking
A. C. A. Brand, feather proof
39c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

3.00 Bed
Sheets
81x90 inch, hemmed
1.95 ea
Second Floor—Boston Store

1.25 Bleached
Sheeting
Fine quality, 9-4 wide
59c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

39c Daisy
Muslin
Yard wide weaves now
19c yd
Second Floor—Boston Store

30c Yard Wide Fancy
Curtain Scrim **15c**
White and ecru Cur. Scrim with fancy
drawn work border and main center, a firm, de-
pendable scrim that formerly sold at \$2.00, now
priced Extra Special the yard at
Fourth Floor—Boston Store

MONEY AT THE BOSTON STORE

LAST NIGHT'S DREAMS

—WHAT THEY MEAN—

DID YOU DREAM ABOUT CHEESE?

"PERHAPS," said Scrooge to the ghost of Marley when the old skunkfint fell asleep by the fire and had the delightful Christmas dream which Mr. Dickens has set down for us, "perhaps you are but a bit of undigested cheese." And cheese, from the days when Odysseus visited the dairy of the Cyclops in the early dusk and dawn of time down to the present era, has always been considered to have an intimate relation to dreams. Especially if the cheese is gathered in the form of a Welsh rarebit.

Strange to say, with all this intimate connection and with all the centuries given to a study of the subject, the authorities are far from agreed upon the subject of Dreamland cheeses. One expounder of the mystic meaning of dreams declares that to eat cheese in the visions of the night foretells certain financial gain, while

another declares that in order to have the cheese of your dreams bring you real money you must dream of making it instead of eating it.

From an examination of all the best dairy experts of Dreamland it is evident that there is a subtle connection between cheese and money. Some say that to dream of cheese indicates that while you will probably attain fortune, at least you will have a long, hard struggle in doing it.

One or two soothsayers are of the opinion that it is not lucky to eat cheese in a dream, and say that if you do you will soon be very angry about something. The majority opinion would seem to be that to dream anything at all about cheese foretells for you financial success achieved by strenuous efforts. And one sort of cheese appears to be just as potent as another in this respect. Those who don't like strong cheese can have mild just as well. (Copyright.)

SCHOOL DAYS



The undertakers

Dark. 'Jever eat so much. You got sick? I did, last Thanksgiving. I et both of his breast, his gizzard, as one of his wings! Gosh, I bout, bunt! Ours wasin 26 pounds! Gonna have pumpkin pie?

THE GIRL ON THE JOB

How to Succeed—How to Get Ahead—How to Make Good

By JESSIE ROBERTS

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMICS

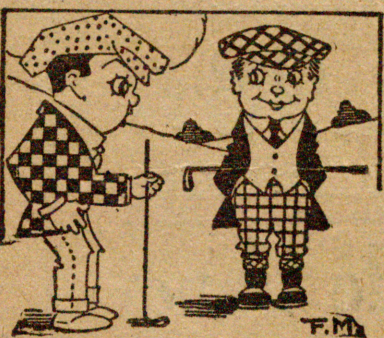
WHO shall say that adventure and variety are not allied to the home and domestic science? The girl who chooses household economics for her career need not give up hope of travel and excitement. Witness Miss Grace Ferguson, who has only lately returned to New York City from an absence of six years in Porto Rico, where she was teaching the elements of home economics to an entire nation.

Miss Ferguson covered fifty-odd towns in her work, and established schools in all the places visited. She made an exhaustive study of foods and their value, and of prices, and she taught women in that tropic Isle how to get the most for their money when they went marketing, and how to have the best meals at the least cost the year round.

A woman who takes a course in domestic science of the advanced type can now-a-days look forward to plenty of work and a good income. She is going to do quite as well, if not better, than her sister who took a business course and went in an office, and she has practically no male competition to fear.

The American home is being put more and more on a scientific basis. The women in the homes want to be shown, they want to know how they can get the most out of their incomes, save themselves hard work, manage for the best. They are glad to come to lectures and demonstrations and to attend classes.

The day for the ill-trained is over. Any woman who wants to make a success must get thorough training. Excellent courses are offered in almost any part of the United States and Canada not too far removed from a



ON THE LINKS

"I don't like my caddie, he laughs every time I play badly."

"I noticed he had a perpetual grin."

THE ROMANCE OF WORDS

"DOLLAR."

WHILE the United States was the first to coin the piece of money known as the "dollar," the word itself was coined long before, as evidenced by the fact that Shakespeare uses it frequently. In "Macbeth," for example, appears the statement:

"Nor would we deign him burial of his men Till he disbursed, at St. Colme's Inch, Ten thousand dollars to our general use."

This quotation, which sounds suspiciously like a modern "strike order," proves that Shakespeare was familiar with the dollar, despite the fact that there were no coins of that name known prior to July 5, 1785, when the United States congress passed the resolution referring to the first money put out by the new government. Where, then, did Shakespeare get the word?

The answer lies in the fact that "dollar" is an Anglo-Saxon corruption of the German "thaler," first coined about 1486 in the valley (or thaler) of Joachimsthal. The coin met with popular favor and, during the reign of Charles V, emperor of Germany, king of Spain and lord of Spanish-America, it became the standard currency of the world. Shakespeare merely adopted a slight change of the name, thus antedating both the United States and Great Britain for the first and only English dollar was coined at the Bank of England in 1804. (Copyright.)

THE WOODS

BY DOUGLAS MALLOCH

THE CHICKADEE.

There's somethin' 'bout the chickadee
That's, somehow, awful cheerin';
Around the shanty door it hums
An' guthers up the crusts an' crumbs
Cook scatters in the clearin'.

It guthers up the crusts an' crumbs
An' jest as glad it chatters
As if it fed on biscuit fine
All soaked in milk or dipped in wine
An' served on silver platters.

My share of life is crusts an' crumbs
I find somehow or other;
An' how I wish that I could be
Like you are, Mr. Chickadee,
My cheerful little brother!

(Copyright.)

Tooth Bottles.

A new invention is a miniature hot-water bottle for toothache. It holds only half an ounce, and is just big enough to be comfortably retained between the cheek and a painful tooth. All toothaches are not curable by application of heat, but in many instances this method is successful.

Tea Biscuits.

Bake baking powder biscuits after cutting with a cutter one inch in diameter. When baked split open, butter, spread with raspberry or any preferred jam, put together and serve with a cup of tea. They make a most dainty mouthful.

Onion Soup.

Slice six medium-sized onions and cook in two tablespoonfuls of butter, stirring until a light brown; add two small cans of consommé, or one quart of well-flavored clear broth; let cook 15 minutes. Add three tablespoonfuls of parmesan cheese, one teaspoonful of kitchen bouquet, salt, pepper paprika and celery salt to taste; add two cupfuls of hot water and simmer until the cheese is thoroughly blended. (© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)

Slang and Idioms.

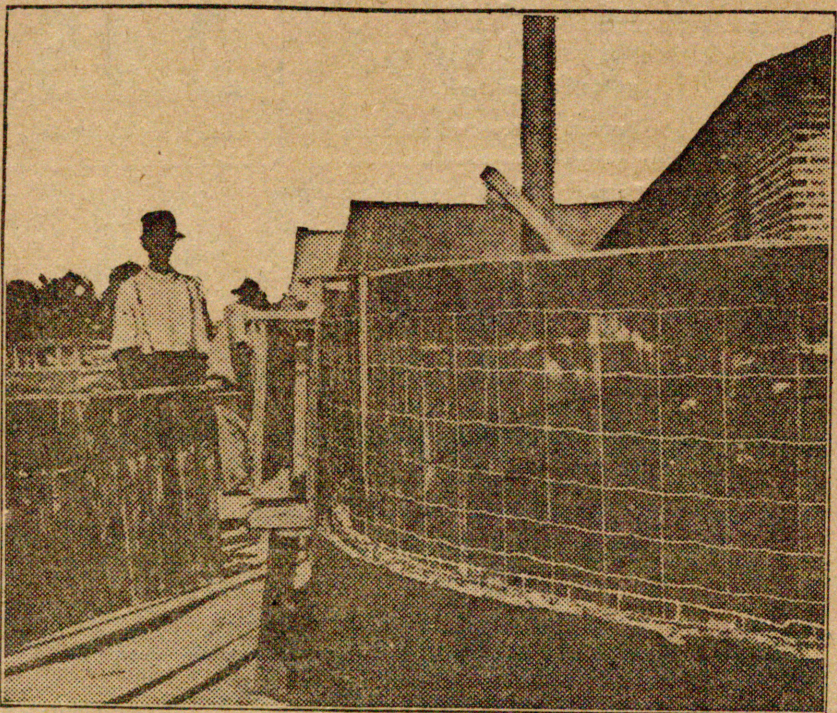
That the slang and idioms of today will be correct English tomorrow is the opinion of Professor Glicksman, University of Wisconsin. "Our language is made up of what was once slang, idioms, colloquialism and jargon," he said recently.



MILITANT MARY

Men all admire girls who earn their salt, and all the REST But in their heart of hearts THEY LIKE THE CLINGING VINES THE BEST! E. Fitzhugh.

MOST IMPORTANT THAT GREATER USE BE MADE OF CHEAPER FEEDS



Ordinary Wire Fencing Used to Reinforce Concrete Construction of a Silo.

To assist farmers and stockmen in feeding beef cattle economically during the coming winter, specialists of the United States Department of Agriculture point out the need for a liberal use of roughage. The meat situation in the United States requires a maximum of efficiency in feeding if production is to be maintained in the face of high costs for feed and labor. Recommendations of the department follow:

Economy should be the keynote in production. However, discretion must be used so that economy will be consistent with good gains. A ration might be so economical as to merely maintain the animal, but this would not be economy, when gain in weight was the object sought.

Greater Use of Cheaper Feeds. At the present time, when grain and concentrates are so expensive, it is all the more important that a greater use be made of cheaper feeds. The cheaper feeds are those raised on the farm and consist primarily of roughages. Then, greater economy will depend upon a greater use of roughages, properly balanced with some grain or protein concentrate.

It should be borne in mind that a balanced ration is not necessarily the most economical. A ration having a nutritive ration of 1.6 might produce the greatest daily gains on a two-year-old steer, yet, it might show better judgment and more profit to feed a ration with a ratio of 1.8, produced by utilization of a greater amount of cheaper roughages, and a lesser amount of high-priced concentrates.

The practice of feeding high-priced feeds, and not making a full use of roughages, is quite general throughout the corn belt. In some of the middle western states, very little straw is used for feed, but practically all for bedding. Quite often the cattle are allowed to run around the straw stack, resulting in a waste of at least 50 per cent of the straw. Straw, as dry roughage, forms a very prominent place in a ration for cattle, either in the fattening lot or when fed to stockers and feeders.

In some sections of Indiana oat and wheat straw make up the entire dry roughage for the greater part of the feeding period. In certain parts of Nebraska, where alfalfa is produced abundantly, the straw is used only for bedding. Even where alfalfa hay is fed, cattle will eat more or less of good straw, if they have access to it. It is a good idea to keep some straw before them. Let the cattle pick it over and use what is left for bedding.

Waste No Straw.

Now is a good time to look at your straw stack. Trim up the stack by raking down the sides and properly topping so as to shed the fall rains. By spending a day on your straw stacks now you will save many a ton of straw which can be used in replacing considerable expensive hay next winter.

In some states most of the corn is cut, shocked, and husked out by hand later in the season. Why not let a shredder do the husking and have a roughage left, the greater part of which will be relished by the cattle? The shredded fodder, which is refused by the cattle, makes one of the very best bedding materials.

Corn fodder, while it is a good roughage, is not an economical one. There is a very large waste in handling. A large percentage of the leaves are lost, and the corn itself is about all the cattle get from the entire corn plant. Run your fodder through a shredder, feed the ear corn separately, and the greater part of the corn plant will be utilized. Corn fodder, however, can be used advantageously at the beginning of the feeding period in the fall or early winter. Ration cattle that have never seen corn or grain of any kind can be put on feed more rapidly by starting on green or cured corn fodder. This kind of cattle will begin nibbling at the leaves and gradually get to eating the corn. On the other hand, if ear corn was placed before them it would be days before they would begin to eat it.

The use of legume hays, where grown on the farm, will obviate the use of high-priced protein concentrates. Good hay, however, is high priced and should be fed in such a way as to avoid any waste.

Corn stalks in the field, after the corn has been removed, should be utilized by turning a sufficient number of

cattle on them to clear them up completely before severe winter and snows come.

Protect Contents of Silo.

The most important roughage, so far as economical beef production is concerned, is yet to be mentioned, and that is silage. Silage is no longer a cheap feed, but in the strictest sense of the word there is no cheap feed. Silage is worth at the present time from \$10 to \$13 a ton, depending upon local labor conditions and upon the quality and yield of corn. Even at these prices it makes one of the most economical cattle feeds. More cattle can be handled on a given farm area where the silo furnishes the bulk of the roughage. More feed can be stored per cubic foot of space than by any other means. Cattle can be fattened on silage, supplemented with a small amount of a highly concentrated protein feed, such as cottonseed or linseed meal, and a little dry roughage, such as oat straw. Stockers and feeders can be wintered on silage alone.

LARGE VALUE OF OAT STRAW

Superior to Timothy Hay for Feeding Dairy Cows Because of Larger Amount of Protein.

According to average analyses, 100 pounds of oat hay will contain the following digestible nutrients: 4.5 pounds of protein, 38.1 pounds of carbohydrates, and 1.7 pounds of fat; or a total of 46.4 pounds of digestible nutrients. This hay will be superior to timothy for feeding dairy cows because it contains over one-third more protein. This will hold particularly true where protein feeds are high in price and difficult to secure. Ordinarily carbohydrate feeds, such as corn and barley, are relatively cheaper in price than protein feeds, such as gluten and oil meal, which are necessary to supplement rations of corn silage and timothy hay.

Clover and alfalfa hay are superior to oat hay, but mixed timothy and clover is practically the same in feeding value as oat hay.

To obtain the best quality of hay, the oats should be cut when in the flower or when the grain is in the early milk stage. If left until a later stage, the stems and leaves become somewhat more indigestible and are less palatable. Also the protein content is somewhat less where the grain is allowed to practically reach maturity.

SUCCESS WITH SUDAN GRASS

Crop Can Be Grown in Nearly All Sections of Country—It Is Important as Catch Crop.

Sudan grass is being successfully grown in nearly all parts of the United States. It does not serve well either as a "money crop" or a soil improver, hence it may never find a permanent place in regular crop rotations. It has, nevertheless, a very important place in the farmer's second line of defense as a catch crop which can be planted to give satisfactory returns when conditions have brought failure to other hay crops.

Sudan grass is replacing millet as the premier catch crop in many localities because of its ability to produce a fair yield and a high quality of hay under conditions of low rainfall, its rather short growing season, and its ability to thrive on a wide range of soil types. Large yields of Sudan grass are obtained only on good soils, but the grass fails completely only on cold, poorly drained land.

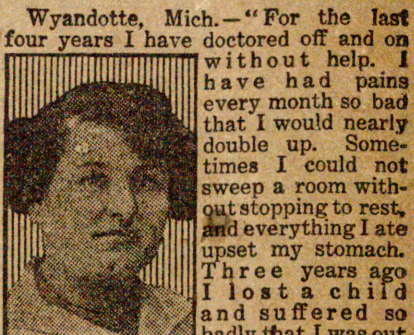
BIG CROP OF POTATOES

1. To grow big crop of potatoes—
1. Have well-drained, fertile soil.
2. Prepare a deep seedbed.
3. Plant seed free from disease.
4. Plant seed improved by selection.
5. Keep seed from sprouting until planted.
6. Treat all seed for disease.
7. Cultivate thoroughly.
8. Spray for bugs and blight.
9. Rotate crops with legumes.

Don't plant potatoes after potatoes.

PAINS NEARLY DOUBLED ME UP

Nothing Helped Me Until I Took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Wyandotte, Mich.—"For the last four years I have doctored off and on without help. I have had pains every month so bad that I would nearly double up. Sometimes I could not sweep a room without stopping to rest, and everything late upset my stomach. Three years ago I lost a child and suffered so badly that I was out of my head at times. My bowels did not move for days and I could not eat without suffering. The doctor could not help me and one day I told my husband that I could not stand the pain any longer and sent him to the drug-store to get me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and threw the doctor's medicine away. After taking three bottles of Vegetable Compound and using two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Sanative Wash I could do my own housework. If it had not been for your medicine I don't know where I would be today and I am never without a bottle of it in the house. You may publish this if you like that it may help some other woman."—Mrs. MARY STENDER, 120 Orange St., Wyandotte, Mich.

Clogged-Up Liver Causes Headache

It's foolish to suffer from constipation, sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, indigestion, and kindred ailments when Carter's Little Liver Pills will end all misery in a few hours. Fully vegetable. Act gently on liver and bowels. Small Pill—Small Dose—Small Price.

HOXSIE'S CROUP REMEDY

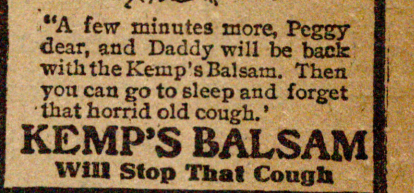
Strikes the root and cures Croup, coughs and colds easily, speedily, thoroughly. 50c.

SAYS PILES ALL GONE AND NO MORE ECZEMA

"I had eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to stop the agony. I saw your ad and got one box of Peterson's Ointment and I owe you many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now and I couldn't help but thank Peterson, for the cure is sure."—Miss Mary Hill, 429 Third Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

"I have had itching piles for 15 years and Peterson's is the only ointment that relieves me, besides the piles seem to have gone."—A. B. Ruger, 1127 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Use Peterson's Ointment for old sores, salt rheum, chafing and all skin diseases. 25 cents. Druggists recommend it. Mail orders filled by Peterson Ointment Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



KEMP'S BALSAM

Will Stop That Cough



"DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS quickly freed me from torturing rheumatic pains in my joints. After paying five large doctor bills I was still totally crippled. My wife persuaded me to try DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS, and within ten days the pains had gone and I was back to work."—CHESTER L. FANCHER, 625 Main St., Rochester, N. Y. Ask your druggist or order direct from Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Only 60c and Guaranteed.

Diamond Dinner Pills

For Constipation Nervousness

E-Z Dustless-Ebony Stove Polish
E-Z IRON ENAMEL FOR THE FIRE
E-Z METAL POLISH FOR THE NICKEL
E-Z SHOE POLISH SAVES SHOES
All Dealers—Money Back Guarantee—E-Z

Help Wanted, Male—Young man wanted to represent large New York corporation in this city. HIGGINS, 210 Broadway, New York.

Way to Cultivate It.
"Money is the root of all evil."
"Yes, and it grows best by the grafting process."

AFTER Thanksgiving Dinner



BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION



A SONG FOR THANKSGIVING

Summer is gone,
Autumn is here;
This is the harvest
For all the year.

Corn in the crib, oats in the bin,
Wheat is thrashed, barley drawn in;
Apples are barreled, nuts laid to dry;
Frost in the garden, winter is nigh.
Father in Heaven, thank Thee for all.
Winter and springtime, summer and fall.

—Selected

LET ALL REJOICE

Taking Courage From the Spirit
of the Pilgrims.

Surely the People of Today Have
More Causes for Thankfulness
Than They Possessed.

To us it certainly seems as though the Pilgrims had little to be thankful for. If the settlers in Plymouth could "sacrifice" the sacrifices of thanksgiving in 1621, what, pray, ought we to do in this year of our Lord? Think of the blessings which we enjoy as the commonplaces of the day, of which the Pilgrims never even dreamed! A vast territory mastered, surveyed and thickly settled—abundant treasures of farm, mine, forest and mill poured out for human uses—numerable inventions harnessed to the service of human efficiency and comfort—a great republic "conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal"—free political, educational and religious institutions, hitherto unknown and unparalleled, successfully established—a higher grade of material well-being, a wider diffusion of culture, a nobler ideal of happiness, a finer conception of democracy, achieved for all the people, than the world has ever seen before! It is true, of course, that not all ills have been suppressed, nor all blessings won. But because we have not yet achieved everything is no reason why we should not be glad that we have achieved much! Because we have not yet won the goal of life is no reason why we should not rejoice that we have advanced! The world today is better than it ever has been before. Men have less suffering, greater happiness and nobler opportunity than in any epoch past. Humanity is still the same, the same persistent ills and the same illusive goods, but new fields and on higher levels. The goal still lies far ahead, but behind is a long road of miseries conquered and battles won.

A Thanksgiving Offering From a Grateful Heart

Lord, we who set the furrow deep,
And sow the seeds of industry,
For the rich garner that we reap
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we who make the anvils ring,
Who rive and weld laboriously,
For all the wage our labors bring
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we who watch the spindles ply,
The shuttles flying dizzily,
For every boon our efforts buy
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we who build with busy hand
Of wood or stone unceasingly,
For whatso'er our arts command
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we who delve in under-earth
Far from Thy sunlight fair and free,
For whatso'er we win of worth
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we who hoist the straining sail,
And plow the green waves of the sea,
For what our stormy tasks avail
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we the toilers of the brain,
Who clutch at dreams that cling or flee,
For whatso'er heights we gain
Give thanks to Thee!

Lord, we Thy children, small and great,
Beneath Thy care, where'er it be,
The while Thy grace we supplicate,
Give thanks to Thee!

—Clinton Scollard, in the Outlook.

Therefore, Give Thanks.

Thanks to the providence of God as it has worked in history and to the work of brave men who believed they were children of God, the petty colonies are now one nation. Of that nation the meanest citizen, the most foolish, the weakest and the poorest, has every right and privilege before the law which belongs to the strongest, the richest and the wisest, though he were born in the purple of luxury.



A GLOOMY OUTLOOK
Turkey: I'm afraid they're feeding me too well. Thanksgiving must be coming.

Thanksgiving.

By T. C. Harbaugh.

In the twilight of November,
With its foliage of gold,
Comes again the glad Thanksgiving
Blest with customs dear and old;
And beneath the starry banner
As it floats from sea to sea,
We a happy people gather,
Fears at rest, for all are free.



Not a hand in all the nation,
In the East or in the West,
Bars the mansion or the cottage
To the glad Thanksgiving guest;
From the balmy, kindly Southland
To the nodding pines of Maine,
Nature, filled with joy and triumph,
Spreads her annual feast again.



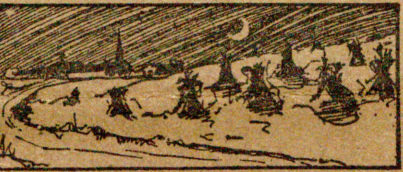
We are thankful for the blessings
That have crowned our cherished land—
Fruitful orchards, golden harvests,
Peace and love from strand to strand;
'Neath November's robes of beauty
Hidden lies the warrior's sword,
And the olive branch is hanging
O'er the nation's festal board.



Aye, from mountain unto mountain
To the Union's starry dome
To the feast we spread this autumn
Bids the absent welcome home;
Round the board where all are merry
Let the brightest sunlight play;
With the love-heart of Thanksgiving
Open every heart today.



Hail the hallowed Thanksgiving
Which the Pilgrim Fathers gave;
'Tis their legacy forever
On the land and on the wave;
Then, as Freedom's chosen people,
We our destiny fulfill,
May the Future's sweet Thanksgivings
Find us grander, greater still.
(© 1920, Western Newspaper Union.)



PEOPLE MUST HAVE TURKEY

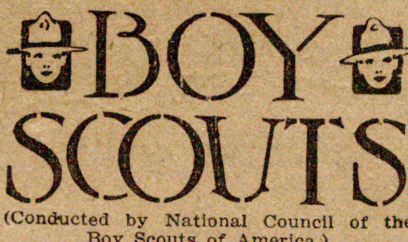
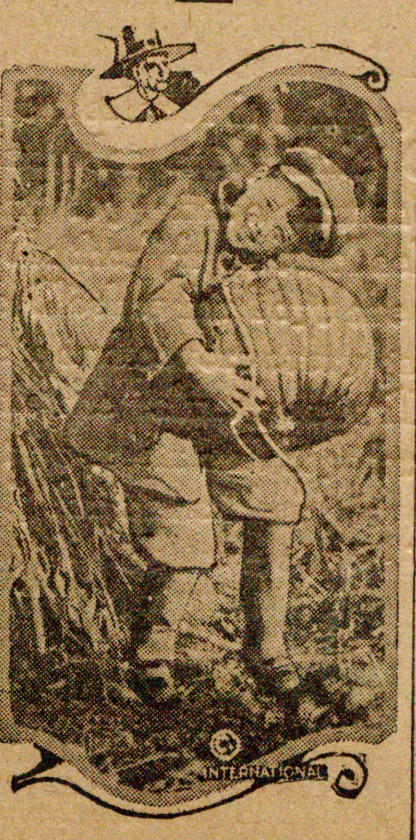
Always Willing to Pay High Prices for
the Chief Feature of Thanksgiving
Dinner.

New York spends about \$3,000,000 on its Thanksgiving dinner, with turkey as its chief feature. The dealers say it cost a dollar per pound they would sell just about as many. Turkey on Thanksgiving is traditional in America, and the farmer knows it. He fattens his best birds and saves them for this day. Without realizing it the farmer thus corners the market until the price gets high enough. Then he sells. But the people will have their turkey and this year the dealers expect a greater demand than ever, although they are selecting smaller birds in order to meet it.

The great part of the city's turkey supply comes from the Middle West—Indiana, Ohio and Michigan. Maryland and Kentucky send large consignments. This year "turkey specials" are run from St. Louis. A year ago one of these trains brought 32,000 birds for the local market.

Vast numbers of turkeys are raised in Missouri and Texas. The product of the latter state, where the birds feed on sage and sunflower seeds, is highly regarded. According to reports, however, the output of both of these sections has been effectively cornered this year.

Not Forgetting the Pumpkin Pie.



(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

A SCOUT IS OBEDIENT

In his account of the recent trip of the "Jamboree" delegation of Boy Scouts of America to Europe, James E. West, chief scout executive, tells the following incident:

"The 301 scout delegates and most of their leaders were at the International Olympic games in Antwerp. The arena was surrounded by thousands upon thousands of spectators. Down there on the battleground of the world's champion athletes America and England were face to face for the tug-of-war. You know how a tug-of-war grips your attention. From the word 'go' you feel through your whole body every effort by your own team to hold its ground and to pull its opponent. Think of witnessing a world championship tug-of-war between Americans and Englishmen before a vast audience in which many nations were represented. Would you get up and leave your seat for a million dollars? Yet, at the very moment that the Americans dug in their heels, glued themselves to the rope, filled their lungs and tensed their muscles to pull England from her ground, the 'Jamboree' scouts rose, faced about, and marched from the scene.

"This is how it happened: While the delegation was at the arena, the officials were invited to meet King Albert of Belgium, who was preparing to come to the games. We left with Col. Gignilliat, who had command of our delegation, for that purpose and were advised that the King would be greatly pleased to have the American boy scouts act as a guard of honor on his way to the arena. We were requested to have the boys in readiness at once. Accordingly Col. Gignilliat returned to the arena and just as the American team of athletes dug in their heels to pull the English team from its position that well-known command that had held our delegation through a hundred difficult situations, 'Attention!' brought them sharply out of their trance of excitement and called into play once more that splendid spirit of loyalty and service which won for the Boy Scouts of America the high compliments wherever they went in Europe."

COURT RUN BY BOY SCOUTS.

In Bartlesville, Okla., they have a boy scout cabinet, composed of three scouts from each troop in the city, no one of whom is eligible to serve on the cabinet if he holds any office in his own troop. There are seven troops in Bartlesville, so there are twenty-one boys in the cabinet.

The function of the cabinet is twofold, administrative and disciplinary. It plans scouting activities for the whole district, with the co-operation of the scout executive, and it meets once a month to try cases of misconduct among scouts, if any such case comes up. The scout summoned before the cabinet must bring with him a statement of all the details of the case signed by his scoutmaster. The scout is temporarily dismissed while the cabinet goes over the statement and decides what form of punishment they wish to recommend to the scoutmaster.

The scoutmaster need not necessarily follow the recommendation, but he usually does. Thus the boy is judged and sentenced not by a superior, but by a group of his peers, most of whom are members of troops other than his own and consequently not likely to be biased in judgment. The scout executive reports that "cases" are happily few.

SCOUTING IN THE DESERT.

Some time ago a scoutmaster in Yuma, out in the American desert country, yelled across the continent to national headquarters for help. He wanted to know how to play in the sand. Where could scouts like to be in a desert, and what could they do when they got there? How can you map a desert? How can you run off a treasure hunt in a desert? What use is a desert, anyway? The editor of The American Mineralogist, a tremendously scientific magazine, heard Yuma, and comes back with the statement that his magazine has an article on the minerals of that region, which are famous the world over, and are in great demand among mineral dealers, private collectors, museums and colleges. He also states that the botany of that region is remarkable, and the botanists in other parts of the United States would value pressed specimens of plants, photographs of these in the native haunts and information as to their habitats. There is no place where scouts cannot hike with educational profit.

SOME SCOUTS' GOOD TURNS.

Frank B. Shopp, owner of a section of land in the hills along the Missouri river a short distance from Plattsmouth, Neb., has donated to the Plattsmouth Boy Scouts organization as much ground as may be necessary for a scout camp and will permit the boys to clear it and erect a log cabin from the timber. Under the direction of Scoutmaster Rev. A. V. Hunter, the boys will do all of the work themselves.

POULTRY FLOCKS

KEROSENE CURES SCALY LEGS

One Application Usually is Sufficient to Remove Trouble—Other Efficient Remedies.

Scaly legs in fowls is a disease, the result of myriads of small parasites which burrow under the small scales of the leg, and as these multiply and burrow under, these scales become enlarged and loosen from the leg, and the birds are seen picking at the legs much of the time which proves that the parasites cause irritation.

If the disease is allowed to go undisturbed it sometimes happens that the body becomes infected and the bird



A Case of Scaly Legs.

may finally die of exhaustion. We once lost a fine hen this way, not knowing the cause or remedy, which is very simple, and has the advantage of always being available at home. There are different remedies which will remove the trouble, but none is better than common kerosene, says a writer in Successful Farming. To apply, take the fowl in the hands, hold the legs together and immerse them, full length, in a can filled with kerosene; hold them there two or three minutes. One application will usually cure, but sometimes a second application is necessary. Lard and kerosene, half and half, is another excellent remedy, as is also common machine oil, or just common axle grease well rubbed in, two or three times at intervals of three days. Soon the scales will drop off and the legs become smooth and clean.

The roosts should also be cleaned off well and rubbed with machine oil, which will help to rid the fowls of scaly legs and red mites, as well. This same remedy is also good in case of lice. Keep roosting poles well oiled and rub a little lard under wings and around vents of infested birds and they may be kept practically free from these pests.

TURKEYS FOR THANKSGIVING

Begin Feeding Small Ration in Morning and Larger One at Night—Boil All New Corn.

The middle of October is not too early to begin fattening turkeys for Thanksgiving. A pound of turkey will bring in far more than the grains that produce it are worth on the market. Begin feeding a small ration in the morning, and a larger one at night. If the turkeys are overfed in the morning, they will not go out to forage, and will thus lose the best part of their fattening ration—the natural food of bugs, grasshoppers and worms; they will also lose the appetite which foraging gives. The night meal may be a mash made of boiled new corn, potato and other vegetable skins, with or without bran. Do not give new corn without boiling, as it is apt to cause bowel trouble in the turkeys. Sour milk is a most valuable addition to the ration. Keep cracked charcoal and grit before them. Don't give them all they will eat the first feed; use the same caution in getting turkeys on full feed that you would use for fattening hogs. They must be kept free from lice, and in clean, dry roosting quarters.

FATTEN COCKERELS IN YARD

Give Two Meals a Day of Mixture of Cornmeal, Beef Scraps and Bran Mixed With Milk.

A healthy cockerel will fatten well in two weeks if confined in a yard of moderate size and furnished two meals a day of a mixture of cornmeal, ground oats, beef scraps and a little bran mixed with milk. Another meal, the evening feed, should consist mostly of cracked corn. Plenty of grit and charcoal should be furnished these cockerels so that their digestion may be of the best.

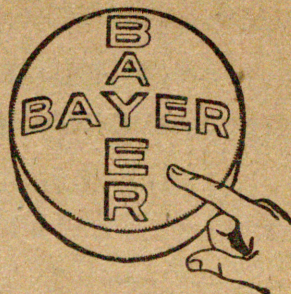
GRAINS DEFICIENT IN LIME

Material for Manufacture of Egg Shells is Lacking in Food Given to Fowls.

Fowls need more lime (calcium) than is ordinarily found in their food. Most grains and some other foods are deficient in lime, and neither the hen nor the duck can eat enough bulky food to make good shells during the heavy laying period. The lime in oyster shells or ground bone will supply this need. It is also important to provide a regular supply of vegetable foods rich in lime.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



Warning! Unless you see the name "Bayer" on package or on tablets you are not getting genuine Aspirin prescribed by physicians for twenty-one years and proved safe by millions. Take Aspirin only as told in the Bayer package for Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago and for Pain. Handy tin boxes of twelve Bayer Tablets of Aspirin cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Ready for Hanging.

The prisoner looks the picture of dejection. "Yes, and he says he's been framed."

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble. Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

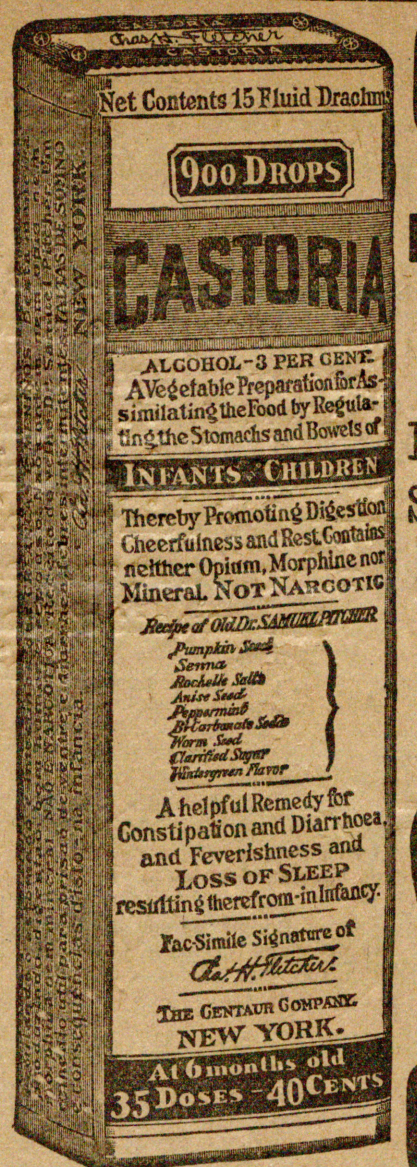
Many a shrewd man has purchased a gold brick in the form of experience.

Catarrh

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a Tonic and Blood Purifier. By cleansing the blood and building up the system, HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE restores normal conditions and allows Nature to do its work.

All Druggists. Circulars free. E. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

If you are looking for a swell job stir up a hornet's nest.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That
Genuine Castoria

Always
Bears the
Signature
of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In
Use
For Over
Thirty Years
CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

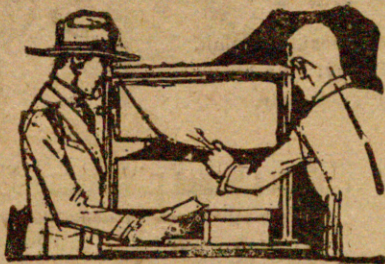
Kill That Cold With

HILL'S
CASCARA
QUININE
FOR
Colds, Coughs
AND
La Grippe

Neglected Colds are Dangerous

Take no chances. Keep this standard remedy handy for the first sneeze. Breaks up a cold in 24 hours—Relieves Grippe in 3 days—Excellent for Headache. Quinine in this form does not affect the head—Cascara is best Tonic Laxative—No Opium in Hill's.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL IT



We Profit Only When You Do

If for any reason you are ever dissatisfied with our goods or our service—tell us and we'll make it right.

Our success depends on your satisfaction.

In every department you get your money's worth. Come in and see.

Firestone

Special
FIRESTONE FABRIC TIRES
Account of change in tread we make the following special offer on Firestone Tires:

Size	Reg. Price	Special Price
30x3 p1	\$17.75	\$14.30
30x3 1-2 ns.	\$23.50	\$18.80

All first Grade. 6000 mile adjustment basis; no seconds
Ask price of your size.

Shure-Rite Garage
STRATING & POAT
Successors to Jas. L. Hoyt.
Tinley Park, Illinois

For Sale
Two Beautiful Residences in
Tinley Park
PETER W. HEINTZ
Phone 600 295 Western Avenue
BLUE ISLAND, ILLINOIS

Are You
prepared for Mud and Snow
Be sure you have a set of
WEED TIRES

in your car.
WE HAVE ALL SIZES

Cooper & Hostert
MOEKNA, ILLINOIS

Public Sale

The undersigned will sell at public auction at his place of residence 2 1-2 miles east of Orland, 5 miles N. W. of Tinley Park

Wed. Nov. 24 1920

commencing at 10 a. m. sharp

Cattle

One fresh cow with calf by side, 4 heavy springers, 3 heifers, 1 bull, 1 bull 6 mos. old

4 Horses

1 grey horse 6 years old, 1 bay mare 5 years, 1 grey mare 11 years, 1 pure bred Percheron mare 6 years old in foal, 8 hogs

Implements

1 grain binder, 1 corn binder, 1 corn planter, 1 seeder, 1 gang plow, 1 3 section harrow, 1 16 wheel disc, 1 riding cultivator, 1 walking cultivator, 1 walking plow, 1 shovel plow, 1 garden cultivator, 1 Advance Silo cutter nearly new, 1 Litchfield manure spreader nearly new, 1 road scraper, 1 road cart, 1 bob sleigh, 1 wagon with box, 1 set dump boards, 1 spring wagon, 2 top buggies, 1 water tank, 1 gasoline engine, 29 ft. water pipe, 1 hay rack 120 ft. of hay rope and pulleys, 1 Galland cook stove, some household goods and many other small articles.

350 BUSHELS OF CORN

TERMS OF SALE

All sums of \$10 and under cash. On sums over that amount a credit of 1 year will be given on good approved bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest if paid when due. If not paid when due 7 per cent will be charged from date of sale. Nothing to be removed from premises until terms of sale have been complied with.

H. MORIARTY, Auct.
CHAS. ERICKSON, Clerk.

B. KROHN

For Sale

Fine home in Tinley Park. Excellent location only short distance from station and modern in every respect. In order to make a quick sale the property will be sold at a very reasonable price. I also have a few homes in Mokena at reasonable prices. Send for full particulars.

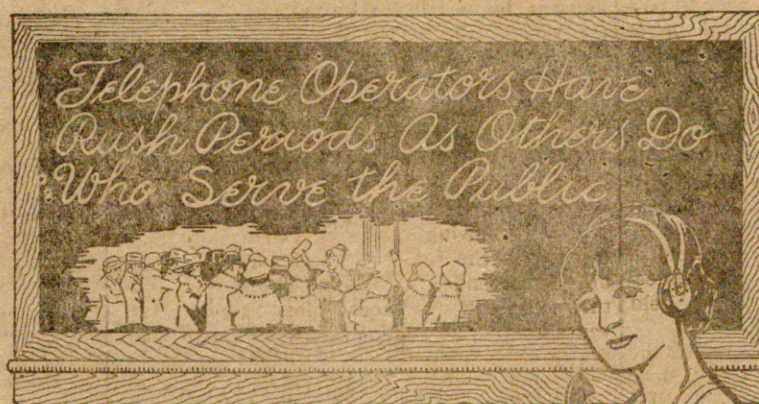
Geo. J. Hacker, Mokena, Ill

KING OF MINNESOTA FLOUR
Per 1-4 barrel sack \$3.30; per barrel 13.00
KOMO OR OCCIDENT FLOUR
Per 1-4 barrel sack \$3.55; 14.00

Peaberry Coffee formerly 44c per lb. now only 34c
Columbian Coffee formerly 44c per lb. now only 34c

Granulated Sugar per pound only 10 1-2c
Men's Blue Work Shirts formerly \$1.75 now only 1.25
We have reduced our prices on Shoes, Overalls
Cotton Canvas Gloves and many articles in the
Dry Goods and grocery departments. Our prices
are always right.

B. BALCHOWSKY & SONS
GOOD GOODS ALWAYS
FRANKFORT, ILL.



The Telephone Company has rush periods just as have the street cars, the stores, the banks and the stamp window in the post office.

A man will wait in line patiently several minutes to make a deposit in a bank, to buy postage stamps, register a letter, buy a railroad ticket or a seat in the theatre and make no complaint. But if occasionally he has to wait twenty seconds for a telephone operator he feels greatly misused and condemns the service unsparingly.

Let one put a frank question or two to oneself:

"Does any other company or store in town wait on me with such uniform promptness, or cause me so little direct loss of time, as does the Telephone Company?"

"Can I get the service of a street car, a clerk, a salesgirl, a cashier, or of anyone else nearly as quickly, whenever I want it, as I can that of a Telephone Operator?"

"When I push the buzzer on my desk for the stenographer or the messenger, do they always come immediately?"

The vast system which cares for 550,000 telephones is set up to answer calls in a very few seconds. Any variation therefrom is usually because a number of calls have come in simultaneously. In telephone operation, as in everything else, when an overload occurs, patience should be exercised by everyone until the jam has been cleared.

CHICAGO TELEPHONE COMPANY

Thanksgiving is Near

And we are in the market for Turkeys, Chickens, Ducks and Geese for which we will pay highest market prices.



This
Thanksgiving
Day

there are more people

in this community going to be thankful than ever before for many good reasons. Remember we can supply you with poultry of all kinds, cranberries, oysters, fruit, etc., for your Thanksgiving dinner. We are also prepared to supply fine home made sausage.

Adam Keuch & Son, TINLEY PARK, ILL.

Ladies and Gentlemen

Wishnick has Moved to Orland, keeps store in John Rauch's place.

If you want bargains, please come to Wishnick, everything is the market drop. I am willing to sell my merchandise for any price I can get, men's suits, mackinaws, boy's suits, childrens suits, sweaters, & bed blankets everything pretty near given away.

Also buy Junk and Skunk hides.

L. Wishnick Orland, Ill.

The Same Bunch.

At a recital in one of the churches Little Joe played a piece and carried a bouquet to one of the little girls who played. Later, another bouquet was sent to one of the players and Joe piped out, "Why, that's the same bunch of flowers that I took up."

Highest Grade.

There are various grades of optimism—the active optimists are now being called "peptimists."—Boston Transcript.

Alaskans Hold Eating Contests. Eating contests are common among the villagers of Alaska. He who consumes the most food is considered the most accomplished man.

Cut-Rate Operation.

Billy lived next door to us. One day while he was playing with some other boys I noticed that he had his hair cut very short. He saw that I watched him and he ran over to me and said: "Oh, Alice, I got baldheaded yesterday on a sale for 20 cents."—Chicago Tribune.

Cribbed the Game.

Somebody broke into the post office Saturday night while the town slept and knocked over the checker board.—Memphis Commercial-Appal.

New Process Hardens Wood.

A new process of artificially aging and hardening wood, which is a new industry in Denmark, is said to give a quality of durability to timber heretofore regarded as worthless. Ash becomes like real teak and birch mahogany.

Are We Not Right, Watson?

The police, while investigating a case of burglary in a railway dining room, discovered a bent crowbar. This seems to prove that the thieves tried to break into a railway sandwich.—London Punch.

Brotherhood Among Men.

In every period and in every society there exists an understanding of the meaning of life which represents the highest level to which the men of that society have attained—an understanding defining the highest good at which that society aims. The religious perception of our time, in its widest application, is the consciousness that our well-being both material and spiritual, lies in the growth of brotherhood among all men—in their loving harmony one with another.—Tolstoy.

Cow Had Novel Ride.

Motorists of Williamsport, Pa., waiting at a railroad crossing for a train to pass, found out the reason why the pilot of a locomotive is called a cowcatcher. On that part of the engine a middle-aged cow sat, taking in the view, if not enjoying the ride. When the motorists signaled the engineer the train stopped and the cow was assisted from her perch, none the worse for her experience. Where and how she was picked up, the train men did not know.

Heard in New England.

Many primitive New England sayings are restricted wholly to the agricultural population, and among these are utterances whose provincialism is not apparent to the speaker whose ear has become familiar to them. "Get out" is commonly used to express incredulity and in remote districts "du tell" is still good form in the best circles.

Under the Hat.

A man may cover up a 5-cent head with a \$10 hat, but the minute he opens his mouth you forget all about the hat and say, "What a fool he is!"

The Repeating Rifle.

The repeating rifle was known and accepted in sporting circles as early as 1810, but was not adopted by the United States army until 1864.

Do It Now.

As somebody has said, "every new day is a new life," we should never "put off until tomorrow what should be done today."

The World's Great.

The world's great men have not commonly been great scholars, nor the great scholars great men.—O. W. Holmes.

Where Icebergs Originate.

The source of practically all the icebergs of the arctic and sub-arctic regions is Greenland. Owing to the northward set of the West Greenland currents the bergs of this side are carried first to the north and it is only at about the seventy-fourth or seventy-fifth parallel of latitude that they begin to make their way westward to come down on the Atlantic side.

Worked for One.

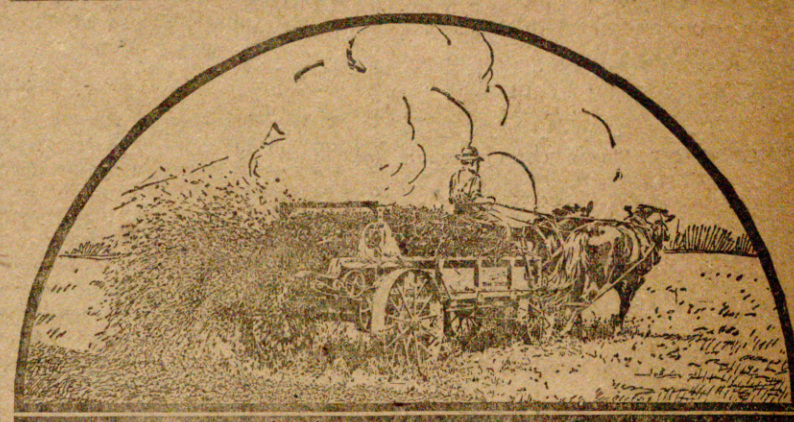
In a little settlement upstate a number of the property owners had been talking about incorporating and making a town. So they called a mass meeting for the people to voice their opinions. Only one man opposed it. He said: "Gentlemen, I am not in for making a corporation of this place. My reason is this: I worked for one of them corporations once."—Indianapolis News.

Cradle Boards.

There are nine different kinds of cradle boards used by the various tribes of North American Indians. The Eskimos did not use such a board. The baby was wrapped in the hood of the mother's fur coat. In the most southern tribes the baby was merely bound to the mother's back by a strip of cloth long enough to hold it.

Foolish, indeed.

When Billy returned from visiting the new twins next door he was admiringly at his birthday cake. Auntie was frosting it. "Wasn't them kids foolish," he said, "such a hurry to go and get married some day! Now they kin only have two."



You Owe It To Your Farm

YOUR soil pays you in the crops it grows. You must repay your soil for the fertility it gives up in growing these crops. It's an honest debt. And there's one sure, economical way to pay it—by feeding back to your farm—regularly, the year 'round—that greatest of all soil foods—manure. And there's one best way to feed that manure—that's by spreading it evenly, thinly, scientifically, with a

NISCO

The Original Wide Spreading Spreader

There's no longer any question as to the value of machine spreading. Any spreader will save you fertility, time and labor. These saved mean dollars earned on any farm.

You want the spreader that will spread your manure the best way, with the least labor, at least cost and in the least time. That's why you want the NISCO.

Shreds Fine—Spreads Evenly

First, the NISCO thoroughly shreds every particle of manure. Then spreads it—thinly, uniformly, evenly—over every inch of ground. It does a perfect job of spreading. Then too, you have the comfortable assurance of knowing that the NISCO is the perfected product of an organization that has specialized in the exclusive manufacture of manure spreaders for 20 years.

You owe it to your farm. Right now to spread all of your stable manure direct to your fields this year around. And you owe it to yourself to buy the original NISCO—the simplest, strongest, best spreader that money can buy. Come in and see us at any time. We will be glad to give you all the information on the NISCO.

Straw Spreading Attachment

Next to your manure pile, straw is your biggest most valuable by-product. For adding humus to your soil, preventing soil washing, and blowing—straw is invaluable. With the NISCO, you can have a manure and straw spreader in one.

Ask us for a copy of the famous booklet, "Feeding The Farm," packed with fertilizing facts of inestimable value to every farmer.

Edward Henke,
Tinley Park, Ill.